



PERSONAL NOTES IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Basketball game tonight in the Armory.

S. M. Lutz, of Lutzville, was a Bedford visitor Wednesday.

Miss Mary Way, of Fishertown, is visiting friends in Bedford this week.

Oscar Hammond, of Cessna, was in town Monday.

M. A. McGonigal, of Mann's Choice was a Bedford visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shoemaker attended the funeral of Mrs. Sol S. Shoemaker of Somerset this week.

Rev. J. Albert Eyer has been holding a series of services in Saxton during the past week.

Mr. Stanley A. Koonz, of Bedford, Route 4, was transacting business in town Wednesday.

Conda Ash, of Chaneyville, was transacting business in Bedford Tuesday.

Mr. W. H. Solomon, of Hyndman, was numbered among the business visitors in town Saturday.

S. F. Diehl, of Bedford, Route 2 was transacting business in town Saturday.

John Kitchman and Chester Ford, both of Hopewell, were Bedford visitors Tuesday.

Squire Reuben Miller, Dan Kinser and Scott Miller, all of Clearville, Route 3 were in town Monday.

Mr. John H. Wymuth, of Clearville was a pleasant caller at our office while in town Saturday.

Basketball game tonight in the Armory between Saxton Big Five and Bedford American Legion Five.

Mrs. D. J. Hixon and daughter Sarah, of Everett spent Wednesday with her brother Mr. Frank Thompson.

G. W. Riddle, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Riddle and Frank Oster, all of Osterburg, were numbered among the welcome Bedford visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Blackburn and Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hamaker, of Fishertown, visited friends in Bedford Sunday.

John Scalla who was tried yesterday for the death of George Horton on Saturday night, December 23, a Langdonale was found not guilty by the jury.

Squire Charles H. Perrin, of Elberville, William Bowman, of Chaneyville and W. W. Kenard, of Doris W. Va., visited friends in town Saturday.

Those granted a marriage license in Cumberland were: Reubin James Whyson and Bessie Viola Lamburn both of Paxia; and Joseph Charles Heit and Helen Ethel Billman, both of Bedford.

The commonwealth charge against the three young men from Chaneyville, D. H. Aaron, Walter Bennett and Roy Swartzwelder for transporting liquor was ignored by the grand jury.

Mrs. John Drenning, of South Juliana street, has sold her property to William Imler and has purchased a lot from Mr. Fodder where Fodder's store was located and expects to put up a bungalow on the site.

Those who attended the Inaugural of Governor Pinchot for Bedford County so far as known are: Mrs. G. W. Derrick, Owen R. Ritchey and Sylvester Ritchey, of Everett; James Blatchford and Frank M. Zeth, of Hopewell; Charles R. Mock, Esq., Mrs. J. A. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Madore, Mrs. W. B. Mock and Mrs. M. Virginia Horne, of Bedford.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Walter Evans and Blanche E. Ritchey, both of Everett.

Draper Miller, of Altoona and Grace M. Ott of Everett.

T. Ardulin Kaganise, of Salemville and Mary Pauline Boyer, of Loyalsburg.

DEEDS RECORDED

William F. Swartzwelder to Alber N. Steele, lot in E. Providence twp., \$10.

Lorenzo Di Stephano to John L. Bortz, lot in Bedford boro., \$3400.

Stewart E. Gates to Milton H. S. Rightmour, 2 lots in Hopewell boro., \$2500.

Jane College to Chester College, 2 tracts in E. Providence twp., \$800.

Joseph W. Imler to Samuel A. Ford, lot in S. Woodbury twp., \$300.

John S. Best to Roscoe Walters 4 tracts in Hopewell twp., \$500.

Harry C. Chamberlain to Emma C. Rouser, lot in Bedford boro., \$1.

S. E. Shroyer to Charles Zeigler lot in St. Clairsville \$1700.

Rebecca J. Drenning to William H. Imler, lot in Bedford boro., \$2700.

Ella J. Fodder to Rebecca Drenning lot in Bedford boro. \$800.

Jacob Nave to Dailey C. Nave, lot in Cumberland Valley twp. \$1000.

Walter Singer to Trustees of I. O. O. F. Lodge 547 Hopewell, lot in Hopewell twp., \$25.

Abraham N. Byers to Dry Hill Cemetery Association, lot in Woodbury twp., \$106.45.

Issie Fink to John G. Chilcote, lot in Hopewell boro., \$1680.

BEDFORD LEGIONAIRES DEFEAT HOOVERVILLE FIVE

Last Friday evening the Bedford Legionaires took the Hooverville Big Five into camp, and in a thrilling and well played battle won the victory to the tune of 28—25. The Bedford quintet displayed a brand of speed, flight, and defense that completely played the visitors off their feet at times. By scoring a field goal in the first minute of play the Bedford aggregation displayed their superiority at once.

The game was a hard fought contest from beginning to end and sapped a great deal of the strength of the recently organized Bedford team. During the last quarter the visitors staged a come-back with such dazzling scoring that the game was in danger. The excitement was intense, and as the score crept almost to a tie the spectators were raised to their feet. The cheering spurred the locals on to victory.

The prospects of this newly organized Bedford team are very promising. It is hoped that the spirit of the season of '21 will be revived in good clean sportsmanship. Friday evening has been selected by the management for the games to be played in Bedford. To-night the Saxton Independent team will be here and a good clean game is assured.

Official analysis of the game follows:

Bedford	Hooverville
Amos	Forward
Hersberger	Forward
Culp	Center
Shappell	Guard
Peters	Armstrong
Field Goals:	Culp, 5; Hersberger, 4; Shappell 2; Amos 1; Cochran 6; A. Wilt 2; O. Wilt 2; Shagle 1. Fouls: Shappell 4; Cochran 3. Referee, Allen.

Mrs. Susan Lingenfelter

Wife of Elias Lingenfelter, died at her home three miles southwest of East Freedom on Sunday morning at 6:30 o'clock, death being due to Bright's disease. She was born Oct. 17, 1868, at Alum Bank, Bedford county. Her parents were William and Elizabeth Shoop, both deceased. She was married to Elias Lingenfelter, who survives in addition to the following children: Ray and Ross of Claysburg; Ira of near East Freedom; Martha and Anna of Altoona; and Sewell, Bertha, Jane, Verna and Elmira, all at home. In addition to the children, the following brothers and sisters survive: R. M. Shoop of Frankstown, Mrs. Mary Ritz and Mrs. C. E. Lower of Altoona, William Shoop of Pittsburgh, Mrs. Andy Shoemaker of Harrisburg, Mrs. Thomas Vipond of Lakemont, Mrs. Charles Imler of Plank Road, Joseph Shoop of Ohio and John Shoop of Altoona. Private funeral services were held at the home Tuesday morning and interment made in Riverview cemetery near Leamersville.

Mrs. Mary Fleegle

Mrs. Mary Fleegle, 51 years old, widow of Charles Fleegle, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Everett, of Cumberland Saturday morning. Funeral services were conducted at the Emmanuel Episcopal Church, Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Rev. Ambrose H. Beaver, pastor, officiated. Burial was made in Rose Hill cemetery.

The deceased is survived by three sons, Earl, Clell and Donald Fleegle, and one daughter, Mrs. Charles Everett, all of Cumberland, also three sisters: Mrs. J. C. Tucker, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mrs. Mary Wattles, of Jacksonville, Fla.; Mrs. P. M. Mansfield, Johnstown, Pa.; and one brother Harvey Hardman, residing in Bedford, Pa. Mrs. Fleegle was at one time a resident of Baltimore.

Mrs. Julia A. Pensyl

Mrs. Julia A. Pensyl, wife of John D. Pensyl, of Spring Hope was born April 1854, and died January 10th, 1923 aged 68 years, 9 months and 7 days. About two weeks ago Mrs. Pensyl contracted a severe cold which soon developed into plural pneumonia. Her demise came as a shock to friends and neighbors as she seemed better.

Mrs. Pensyl was an exemplar. Her life is a good example for others to follow. She was always ready to lend a helping hand to the needy or minister unto the sick. She was a life long member of St. Luke's Reformed church and was always present at Sunday school and church services when her health permitted. She will be missed in the church, Sunday school and community as well as in the home.

Besides her husband she is survived by these children: Mrs. J. E. McCreary of Fishertown, Mrs. Jessie Smith, of Spring Hope, Charles, of near Point and Albert who lives on the home farm near Spring Hope. She is also survived by seventeen grandchildren and these brothers and sisters: Carl Zimmerman of near Wolfshere, Mrs. Samuel Herschberger of Cessna, Mrs. Lillian Phillips, of East Freedom and Mrs. Charles Rouser of Spring Meadow.

Funeral services were held on Saturday morning in the Reformed church at Fishertown by her pastor, Rev. J. Albert Eyer. Interment in the cemetery adjoining.

GIFFORD PINCHOT GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA SWORN IN ON TUESDAY



GIFFORD PINCHOT'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS

The address of Gifford Pinchot, at Harrisburg, when he was sworn in as governor of Pennsylvania, follows:

The people of Pennsylvania have declared for a new order in the government of their commonwealth. Their decision was forecast in the primary and confirmed in the general election. Their mandate is binding and final. It has become the duty of all their public servants to carry that mandate into effect.

The decision of the people to establish a new order was made concrete in form and direction by the approval of the Republican majority given to the platform upon which I ran in the primary campaign. The program thus adopted as sound Republican policy was my public pledge, it elected, to use every effort of the governorship in an honest effort:

To drive all saloons out of Pennsylvania.

To prevent and punish bootlegging.

To maintain and secure good laws for the protection of working children, women and men.

To safeguard the industries of Pennsylvania and promote the prosperity of the state.

To advance the interests of the farmers, who feed us all.

To live our children the best schools in America.

To check centralization and give more home rule to cities, counties, townships and school districts.

To maintain the direct primary and protect the rights of women voters.

To meet the just needs of those who served in the World War.

To revise and equalize taxes, establish a budget system and reorganize the state government on a business basis.

To keep the expenses of the state within its income.

To get a dollar's worth of service for every dollar spent.

In addition I said that as governor I would appoint no one to public office whom I knew to be unfit. I would move to Harrisburg and be on the job and I would earnestly strive to give due consideration and a Roosevelt square deal to every man, woman and child in the state.

The same platform, without change of any sort, became the program which the Republican party submitted for the approval of all the voters at the general election. It was approved by the largest vote ever given to a governor in Pennsylvania. It has thereby become the declared policy of the commonwealth and the chart of the new order upon which the government of this state is about to enter.

As I undertake the duties of the great office to which the people of Pennsylvania have elected me, I here solemnly repeat to them the pledge made in the primary campaign and reasserted in the general election. That pledge is not a promise to accomplish all things that are necessary or desirable for the advantage of our people. It is a solemn undertaking to use to the best of my power, and to the utmost, every legitimate means to accomplish the purpose of the Republican party and the people of Pennsylvania as they were adopted and declared by them in the recent election.

In addition to my platform pledge, I repeat in this presence in like manner every other pledge or promise made in the campaign. I have made no pledge or promise of any sort except to the public. I enter upon the governorship completely unhampered by any private or personal engagement whatsoever, and wholly free to serve the commonwealth according to the will of the people and the dictates of my own conscience.

I was elected to carry out the program briefly set forth above. That is my first duty. It has become evident from the number of courteous and active invitations to speak which are daily received, that I must choose between doing that duty and talking. I am doing it. However hard it may be, however much I may regret to do so, (Continued on page eight.)

HONOR ROLL OF BOROUGH SCHOOLS

Bedford Schools for the Fourth School Month

During the fourth school month 665 pupils were enrolled in the Bedford Schools—203 in High School and 462 in the grades. A large number of the children are out of school with bad colds and mumps. In several rooms the attendance fell below 75 per cent. Quite a number of the pupils are not on the Honor Roll because of the attendance. To be on the Honor Roll pupils must attain the following standard: 100 per cent attendance, 95 per cent conduct, 90 per cent scholarship. The following pupils have attained this standard during the fourth school month ending Jan. 11:

High School
Seniors—Elizabeth Arnold, Josephine Corle, Virginia Cobler, Winona Garbrick, Francis McLaughlin, John Blackwelder, Raymond Whetstone, Harry Snowden, Harry Brightbill, Jack Middleton, Helen Fletcher.

Junior—Margaret Hissong, Mary Dauter, Helen Stouffer, Mildred Washington, Judith McMullin, Catherine Gilchrist, Thelma Morse, Dorothy Phillips, Thomas Smith, Charolotte Brightbill.

Sophomores—Mary Royer, Mary Naugle, Edwin Billman, Myrtle Hillegass, Helen Heckerman, David Bradley.

Freshmen—Margaret Mowry, Verna Suter, Helen Heacock, Helen Wagner, Catharine Dively, Kathryn Roberts, Margaret Smith, Virginia West, Anna Lytzing, Adaline Blackburn, Leland Shaffer, Anna Arnold, Jeannette Barnett.

Eighth Grade—Dale Guyer, Dorothy Bortz, Randolph Reighard, Janet Fetter, Jane Weisel, George Stunnett, Helen Bell, Ruth Waltman, Marguerite Davidson, Benjamin Reighard.

Seventh Grade—Betty Brice, Miriam Foreman, Marie Gilchrist, Hester Greenlund, Anabel McMullin, Isabel McMullin, Ruth Morse, Margaret Smith, Anna Skipper, William Wolfe, Rebecca Minnich.

Fifth Grade—Bess Billman, Margaret Brice, Ceta Corle, Ozena Irvine, Sara McLaughlin, Dorothy Perrin, Mary Shuck, Josephine Smith, Dorothy VanOrmer, Virginia Weaverling, Woodrow Clapper, Paul Eyer, Neil McMullin.

Fourth Grade—Charles Bowers, Mabel Ickes, Paul Koonz, Tom McLaughlin, Matthew Henry, Louise Carl Martin Long, David Moore, Harold Cessna, Angelo Scaletta, Clyde Cessna, Joseph Gardner.

Third Grade—Marguerite Little, Ruth Brice, Willa Clapper, Florence Brown, Margaret Wilson, Theresa Beemiller, Mary Louise Morgari, Alma Brice, Donald Lee, Grace Pearl Aveni, John James, Cloyd Milburn, Gerald McCreary, Ross Colvin, Charles Koonz.

Second Grade—Ellen McVicker, Neville Hafer, Mary Lampo, Henry Long, Jack Sammel, Helen Manspeaker, Bernice Allen, Lester Housel, Don Reiley, Shirley Hulise, Teddy Davidson, Mabel Waltman, Elwood McCreary, Bobbie Cessna, Mary Ellen Keller, Catharine Mervine, Beatrice McLaughlin, William Fay, James Woy, Mabel Wakefoote, Mary Sue Wagoner, Irene Barefoote, Catharine Weyant, John Lohman.

First Grade—Robert Hater, Robert Clapper, Florence Ritchey.

HEIT-BILLMAN

Two well known young people of this place, Lt. Jos. C. Heit and Miss Helen E. Billman, were united in marriage in Cumberland, Md., on Wednesday, by Rev. Father Simon in the parsonage of St. Peter's & Paul's Roman Catholic Church. They were attended by Capt. Geo. C. Heit, brother of the groom and Miss Mae Moorehead of Bedford. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William T. Heit, and is employed as a railroad brakeman in Altoona, while the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Billman and for the past two years has been teaching in our rural schools. After a short trip to Washington, Baltimore, etc. they will reside in Altoona where apartments await them. They have the best wishes of their many friends.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, widow of the late Eliza Smith, died Monday evening, January 15th at the home of Mr. Raymond Hendershot, near Robinsonville after a lingering illness, aged 85 years. Three daughters and one son survive. Mrs. James H. Smith, Clearville, R. D. 2, Mrs. Pinkney Smith, Everett, R. D. 2, Bill Smith, Everett and Calvin Smith, of Osterburg.

Funeral services were held at Robinsonville on Wednesday, conducted by Rev. T. P. Garland. The interment was made in the Robinsonville cemetery.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor.
Sunday School 10 A. M. Divine Worship 11 and 7:30 P. M. Service next Wednesday night at 7:30.

PROCEEDINGS OF FIRST WEEK COURT

Court convened on Monday, January 15th, 1923 at 10:30 o'clock a. m., with Hon. Thos. F. Bailey, President Judge and Hon. S. A. Cessna, Associate Judge, present.

The accounts of Ella M. Stewart, Register of Wills presented and confirmed nisi.

The accounts of H. J. Pleacher, Prothonotary, presented and confirmed nisi.

Estate of James Cleaver, deceased; petition for appointment of trustee for sale of real estate. James E. Cleaver appointed.

Estate of Jacob B. Williams, deceased; order of sale continued.

Widow's inventories filed in estates of Jeremiah Fyock, deceased, and of Isaac Clark, deceased.

Estate of Russell Claar, et. al., minors; petition for allowance.

Estate of Susan King, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of H. E. Mason, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of Edward J. Floor; Bedford County Trust Company appointed guardian.

Estate of Thomas Reigard, deceased; order of sale awarded.

Estate of Martha W. Blymyer, deceased; order of sale continued.

Petition of supervisors of Monroe Township to vacate public road filed.

Estate of David B. Miller, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Martin Amick, et al., minors; Bedford County Trust Company appointed guardian.

Estate of John J. Reed, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of Etta Morningstar, deceased, in partition; real estate awarded to W. A. Morningstar.

Estate of Caroline Price, deceased; Bedford County Trust Company appointed guardian of minors.

Estate of Levi Hasselroth, deceased; John C. Mason appointed guardian.

Commonwealth vs. O. S. Rouzer, violation of school laws; defendant failed to appear and his recognizance was forfeited.

Commonwealth vs. William Neff, taking goods from custody of the sheriff; the defendant was found guilty and was directed by the Court to pay costs of prosecution and pay J. M. Fink, Sheriff, the sum of \$183.33 and be in custody of the sheriff until same are paid, but shall not serve more than one year in jail upon failure to pay.

Commonwealth vs. Harry Aaron Roy Swartzwelder and Walter Bennett, violation of liquor laws; the Grand Jury returned no true bills; the County to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. John Scritchfield, violation of dog laws; no plea.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Flipse assault and battery; continued.

Commonwealth vs. Sheridan Brown, perjury; continued.

Commonwealth vs. Ralph Perrin et al., continued.

Commonwealth vs. Whalen, R. O. K. Beatrice Rock, et al., obstructing private road, no plea.

Estate of Nettie Manges, deceased; Bedford County Trust Company appointed guardian.

Commonwealth vs. Howard F. Reighard, the defendant was arrested by the court to pay his wife all monies now due her and to continue to pay her a sum of \$300 per month for maintenance of said order of Court, and be in custody of the sheriff until sentence is complied with.

Commonwealth vs. Ralph Weyant, desertion, the defendant was sentenced to pay costs and pay his wife \$4.00 per week.

Commonwealth vs. Paul Whetstone, non support, petition to change order of allowance. Matters argues before the Court.

W. C. T. U. ACTIVITIES

The monthly meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was held at the home of Mrs. Foster Heacock on Wednesday afternoon.

Much aggressive work has been done by the union during the month. Sixty-five garments were made for the Russian Relief and other clothing provided for the needy.

Financial aid was given the American Civic Reform Organization and important bills considered.

By unanimous action the W. C. T. U. entered protest against the return of "Fatty Arbuckle" to the movie screen in the belief that the moral effect would prove most harmful to the youth of our land. Appeal to this end will be made W. H. Hays, Chief of the National Moving Picture Industry.

Both the W. C. T. U. and L. T. L. are rapidly completing knitted afghans for the soldiers in hospitals. A much needed work.

National Law Enforcement and World Prohibitive are the chief objectives of the W. C. T. U. which is ceaseless in its efforts for creation of a public sentiment that will make both permanent.

DEATH CLAIMS LIFE OF FORMER JUDGE

Joseph M. Woods, Former District Attorney, State Senator and President Judge of the Mifflin-Huntingdon-Bedford District

Joseph Mifflin Woods, former president judge of the Huntingdon-Bedford-Mifflin County Courts, died at 1:20 o'clock Friday morn., at his home on Stone Road, his death being due to a complication of diseases.

Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Presbyterian Church, Rev. Reid S. Lickson officiating.

The deceased is survived by the following sons and daughters: Commander James S. Woods, an instructor at Annapolis Academy, Mrs. Margaretta W. Kent, of Ridgewood, N. Y., Mrs. Marjorie W. Bell, of Portland, Ore., Mrs. Sarah W. Dahl, of Harrisburg, Miss Catherine T. Woods, William J. Woods and Joseph M. Woods, Jr.

These brothers and sisters also survive: Mrs. Marianna W. Stevenson of Rosette, N. J., Rev. D. W. Woods of Gettysburg, S. S. Woods and William P. Woods.

Joseph M. Woods was born at New Berlin, Union County on January 5, 1854, and was therefore aged 69 years and 7 days at the time of his passing. He received his preliminary education in Lewistown and studied at Bellefonte Academy before entering Princeton.

Mr. Woods was graduated from Princeton University in the year 1876, and immediately after his graduation he began the study of law under the tutelage of his father, D. Walker Woods, who was one of the distinguished jurists of Central Pennsylvania, and he was admitted to the Mifflin County bar to practice law at the November term of court, 1878. The son entered into partnership with his father under the firm name of Woods & Son.

In 1881, '82 and '83 Mr. Wood served Mifflin County as district attorney.

In 1889 Joseph M. Woods, attorney was elected to the Senate of Pennsylvania. He served two terms as Senator, for a total of eight years. His legislative course was marked by a keen appreciation of the needs of the people of his Senatorial district. One of the bills of which he was the author and sponsor until it became a law, was the requiring the state to pay the costs of rebuilding bridges swept away or destroyed by floods. Through this salutary law, millions of dollars have been saved for the taxpayers of the various counties of the state.

In 1905 Attorney Woods was elected President Judge of the Twentieth Judicial District composed of Mifflin, Huntingdon and Bedford Counties. His term of office was caught in the maelstrom of the liquor and antiquity agitation. He stood courageously by the law that opposed the open saloon and all three counties of his judicial district went dry by the refusal of all applicants for liquor licenses, by the courts of which Judge Woods was the presiding Judge before the passage of the Eighteenth Amendment to the U. S. Constitution was dreamed of.

Judge Woods was one of the most prominent laymen of the Presbyterian Church in the Juniata Valley. Most of the important offices of the Lewistown Presbyterian Church of which he was a member, have been placed by his devotion and faithful services. He was Sunday School Superintendent of his church for many years filling this office until his last illness compelled him to abandon the work.

MR. DERRICKS AND MR. WRIGHT'S COMMITTEE

ASSIGNMENT

At the organization of the Bar Association the following officers were elected: President, Hon. J. M. Reynolds, Vice President, Chas. R. Mock, Secretary, Emory D. Claar, Treasurer, J. N. Minnich, Board of Managers, E. M. Pennell, B. F. Madore, George Points, S. R. Longenecker and D. C. Reiley.

BAR ASSOCIATION

At a recent election of the Bar Association the following officers were elected: President, Hon. J. M. Reynolds, Vice President, Chas. R. Mock, Secretary, Emory D. Claar, Treasurer, J. N. Minnich, Board of Managers, E. M. Pennell, B. F. Madore, George Points, S. R. Longenecker and D. C. Reiley.

FALL IS QUITTING DIFFICULT PLACE

HIS SUCCESSOR AS SECRETARY
OF THE INTERIOR MUST BE
A BRAVE MAN.

"LAME DUCK" MAY BE CHOSEN

Retiring Cabinet Officer Evidently
Has Been Worsted in the Contro-
versy With Secretary Wallace Con-
cerning the Bureau of Forestry.

By EDWARD B. CLARK

Washington.—Who is to succeed
Albert B. Fall as secretary of the in-
terior? There have been intimations
that the cabinet place is likely to go
to some former senator of the United
States who did not succeed in secur-
ing re-election in November, but
there is perhaps a stronger feeling
that the President will offer the place
to some business man who never has
held public office.

Whoever it is that is to succeed Mr.
Fall will take unto himself a not al-
together thankless job. A legacy of con-
troversy left to Uncle Sam by Gifford
Pinchot, now governor of Pennsylvania,
when he departed from Wash-
ington public life, is believed to be
in part and perhaps largely responsi-
ble for the resignation of Secretary
Fall.

The interior department is a sort
of graveyard for the hopes and am-
bitions of men who think they have
in them the overcoming spirit and
therefore can succeed where others
have failed. There are two schools
of public opinion on the subject of
what ought to be the endeavor of the
secretary of the interior. Men have
attempted to reconcile these schools
of thought, and thus far have failed.
It will be a brave man who will accept
Mr. Fall's discarded cabinet job.

A desire to re-enter private life in
order to give attention to personal
business concerns is a reason offered
for Mr. Fall's resignation. The sec-
retary, however, probably would not
be willing to affirm solemnly that this
is the sole reason. He probably is
going out because his views on meth-
ods of conservation are not the views
of a school which holds sessions in
the Department of Agriculture. The
roots of the reason for Mr. Fall's re-
signation are the roots of trees. Dis-
agreement about the forestry policies
of the government in part probably
induced Mr. Fall to resign from the
service.

Disagreement Over Forestry.

It was a year ago that it became
known in an at first rather nebulous
way that Secretary Fall and Sec-
retary Wallace of the Agricultural
Department were not entirely at one
as to the forestry policies. Mr. Fall
desired that the forestry service should
be transferred from the Department
of Agriculture to the Department
of the Interior. Mr. Wallace stood op-
posed. Agriculture seems to have had
its way.

Recently an attempt was made to
compromise the differences between
the two departments. A compromise
where strong feelings exist seldom
seems to be satisfactory. It was un-
satisfactory in this case. Mr. Fall
goes out, Mr. Wallace stays in.

When President Harding was select-
ing the timber for his cabinet there
were two or three men who thought
that they could conduct the duties
of the interior department in a man-
ner which would be satisfactory to
all the elements in the population. It
is said that Mr. Fall, who received
the appointment, was not at all cer-
tain that adjustment of differences
would be possible but he believed his
views were right and he thought it
better to attempt to do what his feel-
ings told him it was right to do rather
than to yield conviction for the sake
of compromise. What he thought was
right other men thought was wrong.
Whoever was right, the result has
been the resignation of Mr. Fall and
the seeming triumph of that school of
conservation thought which was tri-
umphant in the days of Secretary Bal-
linger, compelling as it did his re-
signation from the office of the in-
terior.

Pinchot's Policy Wins.

It seems to be the fixed belief here
that President Harding holds with
Secretary Fall that the forestry ad-
vocates have gone too far in their de-
mands for conservation. Neverthe-
less the other thought on the matter
seems to be the more popular one
and so to speak the more numerous.
One, Gifford Pinchot was in Washing-
ton not long ago. He had a long in-
terview with the President of the
United States, and it is not believed
that they discussed the weather en-
tirely.

The Pinchot school of conservation
believes and always has believed that
if the interior department should gain
control of forestry the trees would
not be saved for posterity. For some
reason the foresters have believed the
interior department officials were the
enemies of the forests. On the other
hand, the interior department's belief
has been that the foresters simply
wished to tie up the tree-possessions
of the United States so they could not
be used and at the same time saved.
It has been a very pretty row that
has lasted through the years.

Ask Admission of More Aliens.

A committee appointed by the Na-
tional Manufacturers' association has
been pleading with the members of

the house committee on immigration
to modify the present immigration re-
striction law. It is claimed in Wash-
ington that the farmers generally are
sympathetic with the manufacturers
in their desire to push the gate open
a ways.

A month ago it was predicted that
a strong effort would be made to let
more immigrants into this country, men
of the hard manual labor type. It also
was predicted that American labor or-
ganizations would oppose strongly any
changes in the present law unless the
changes were in the direction of
strengthening the exclusion measure.
Labor today is opposed to the attempt
of the manufacturers to change the
law. There would be no chance at
all that congress would listen to the
pleas of the members of the committee
who are here today were it not that
the farmers are said to be with the
manufacturers.

It is said that many of the so-called
conservatives and semi-conservatives
find themselves today sympathetic with
the agricultural bloc in this one move-
ment. The great industries have been
calling for more laborers and the con-
servatives and the semi-conservatives
never have been indifferent to such
pleadings.

Labor Not Alone in Opposition.

There will be a fight and a worthy
one before the present immigration law
is changed. Labor is not the only or-
ganization in the United States that is
opposed to letting down the bars. The
American Legion is on record as fa-
voring a total exclusion of immigrants
for a period of years. The Legion
will fight the proposed change
in the law. Moreover, there are
stories to the effect that certain
other organizations in the United
States, powerful numerically and
which have given no striking exhibi-
tion of a desire to welcome to these
shores any more Europeans, will use
their influence with senators and rep-
resentatives to prevent any yielding to
the plea of the representatives of the
industrial and farm bodies.

Here is what the committee of the
National Manufacturers' association
desires shall be done:

"1. That in fixing the quota of each
nationality of otherwise admissible
aliens under the present law due re-
gard should be given to the ascer-
tained annual emigration from the
United States of persons of such na-
tionality.

"2. That the secretary of labor shall
be authorized, upon the presentation
to him of satisfactory evidence of a
continuing shortage of labor of a par-
ticular type or class, to admit other-
wise admissible aliens in excess of the
quota, until in his judgment such con-
dition is improved.

"3. That provision shall be made
for physical examination of aliens at
ports of embarkation, or where their
passports are vised, except that such
requirement shall be waived upon as-
surances of another government that
such satisfactory examination has been
made."

Further Relaxation Feared.

Virtually every official in Washing-
ton was convinced weeks ago that be-
fore the present session of congress
should end immigration again would
become a subject of controversy. It
is true that the present movement for
a weakening of the exclusion act com-
emplates the admission of compara-
tively few additional foreigners, but the
records show that when one wedge is
entered it is an easy matter to enter
others.

Of course the desire of the manu-
facturers and farmers is to secure labor
of a certain type or class. A farmer
wants a farm laborer and a manufac-
turer wants a manufacturing laborer,
and it is asked that legislation be so
framed that they will get what they
want. The history of the past, how-
ever, has shown that immigrants who
worked on the farms in Europe will
not always work on the farms in the
United States. They go to New York
and there they stay, unless something
draws them to Chicago or Philadel-
phia or Baltimore and neither of these
cities has any large number of farms
within its municipal limits.

There will be a fight in Washington
over this immigration matter. It
would seem, however, that unless labor,
plus several other organizations, has
more influence than it is generally ac-
credited with, the bars will be let
down.

Did Not Know Mr. Pickwick.

With the business rush and all
that, employers of clerks in local
bookstores cannot be sure that each
struggling young woman they employ
has trod the path through Dickens, Har-
thorne, Goethe, DeBussy, et al, and
in addition to knowing "looks" knows
books.

Saturday, a prospective buyer came
to one of the downtown bookstores.
She sought out a book counter. To
her question:

"Have you 'Pickwick Papers'?" the
clerk answered:

"You might try the magazine coun-
ter."—Detroit Free Press.

Bermuda Islands Subsiding.

According to Prof. A. E. Verrill, the
beautiful Bermuda islands are merely
the remnant of an island very much
larger than the present entire group,
which has sunk in the ocean. The
original island had an area of 300 or
400 square miles, whereas the Ber-
mudas today are only about twenty
square miles in area.

Within a comparatively recent period
says Professor Verrill, the Bermudas
have subsided at least 50 or 100 feet.
Their base is the summit of an ac-
tive volcano while their surface is
composed of shell sand drifted to-
gether by the wind and consolidated by
compression.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Mechanicsburg.—Four guests who
attended their wedding fifty years ago
were present at the golden wedding
anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Henry I.
Herzler here.

Altoona.—When a gasoline pump ex-
ploded in a service station here, Levi
Bathurst, aged 64, was hurled through
the door and seriously burned about
the head and arms and body.

Hershey.—The Hershey Chocolate
company, which has its plant here,
purchased 200,000,000 pounds of milk
from farmers in Lebanon, Lancaster,
Dauphin and Berks counties in 1922
at a cost of \$2,000,000.

Harrisburg.—In a statement issued
from the office of Chief of Mines Sew-
ard Button it is declared the action
taken to inspect coal to see if it is
clear of culm is due to complaints. In
some instances, the statement says,
"it seems that certain operators have
been sending to market coal contain-
ing an unfair and unwarranted amount
of slate and rock, and the chief prop-
oses to make every effort to arrive
at a practical and reasonable method
for checking the abuse."

Mercer.—The body of R. J. McCabe,
of Cleveland, a New York Central rail-
road brakeman, was found between
two cars in the Stoneboro yards, near
here. He was crushed while coupling
freight cars.

Wilkes-Barre.—State Agent Meier
and state police arrested Reese Wil-
liams, of Duryea, and opened the way
to a solution of traffic in drugs that
is alleged to have amounted to \$100,000
in a year in the Wyoming and Lacka-
wanna valleys. Camouflage was used
by Williams to keep out of the clutches
of the police. Gradually amassing
riches, it is charged, he kept his em-
ployment in the mines and also per-
suaded his wife to take in washing
five days a week. Defeat of his
clever scheme for protection was
brought about when six drug addicts
made known the source of their sup-
ply. They were being served by an
agent of Williams and the agent was
trailed and cornered. He confessed
to the entire operation, the police say,
and was held for a hearing before the
United States commissioner. In his
home were found numerous packets
and phials of drugs.

Harrisburg.—Major Lynn G. Adams,
superintendent of state police, has
been given an opinion by the attor-
ney general's department in which the
procedure against a justice of the
peace refusing to act upon matters
brought before him by the state police
is outlined. It is held that failure to
act on matters properly brought would
be misconduct in office, for which he
could be indicted and punished or re-
moved.

Williamsport.—The body of Daniel
Dunkleberger, aged 73, was found
among some potted plants in a green-
house in the rear of his home on
Beecher street. His wife succumbed
about three years ago, having been
stricken in the same greenhouse where
her husband suffered his fatal attack
of heart trouble.

Harrisburg.—The main reason why
prohibition laws do not work is be-
cause the courts don't sentence boot-
leggers to jail, in the opinion of Ma-
jor Lynn G. Adams, superintendent of
state police. Record, made public
show that of 300 completed liquor
cases in which the state police have
worked the average sentence was one
and eight-tenths months and the average
fine was \$190.43. "The bootleg-
gers are willing to spend \$500 a truck-
load for corruption in moving their
goods, and fines of a couple of hun-
dred dollars are treated as a joke,"
said Major Adams. Fines for Fay-
ette county, where the police have
been active recently show an average
fine of \$139 and an imprisonment of
six and two-thirds months.

Harrisburg.—Officials and directors
of the Delaware, Lackawanna and
Western railroad were summoned by
the Dauphin county court under an
alternative writ of mandamus to ap-
pear February 12 to show cause why
they should not be required to repair
and widen sections of a state highway
between Easton and Stroudsburg, and
south for about a mile from Delaware
Water Gap. The proceeding was
brought by the state highway depart-
ment, which charges that the railroad
company, in relocating the roads, failed
to leave them at the proper grade and
the full width.

Connellsville.—King Ah Meng, a
Chinese peddler, who was arrested
here for peddling without a license,
was turned over to the federal au-
thorities on a complaint of Police
Chief P. G. Murphy that Meng had
been smuggling into this country. Meng
carried an identification card of the
alien registers' office of Liverpool,
England, dated March 12, 1919, which
declared he was a sailor. The card
was stamped in New Orleans a few
months later.

Uniontown.—Resources of the six
banks here total \$24,617,389.84, ac-
cording to an official report just com-
pleted.

Lock Haven.—Mrs. Albert Kissinger
was instantly killed when she was
struck by a Pennsylvania railroad
train at a street crossing.

Berwick.—Mrs. Hannah Shook, aged
81, tripped and fell downstairs at her
home here, fracturing a hip.

Milton.—The Milne plant of the
American Car and Foundry company
has received an additional order for
500 tank cars from the Union Tank
Line.

Altoona.—Eleven light and power
companies, subsidiaries of the Penn
Central Light and Power company,
with headquarters here, have been
merged into the Central Transmission
company.

Coatesville.—J. N. J. Selzer, aged
37, United States marine boiler in-
spector, was found dead in his office.
Heart trouble was the cause. His only
near relative is a son, Holland, a stu-
dent at the Polytechnic Institute,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Uniontown.—Council adopted an or-
dinance giving police officers authority
to arrest violators of the Woner act
and the mayor power to impose max-
imum fines of \$100 or 90-day jail terms.
Henceforth the police have not par-
ticipated in liquor raids or have made
little effort to enforce the Woner law.

Uniontown.—With thirty-nine mur-
ders and fifteen suicides 1922 lagged
a little behind the previous year, ac-
cording to the report of Coroner
Baum. The year 1921 showed a re-
cord of forty-one murders and the same
number of suicides at last year.

Pottsville.—The new state highway
connecting Pottsville with the towns
in Schuylkill county north of the
Broad Mountain, which has been in
course of construction for three years,
at a cost of \$837,000, was opened for
traffic. St. Clair, Ashland, Frackville,
Shenandoah and Mechanoy City are
connected with the county seat by the
new link. The total length is
22.488 feet, and the cost was about
\$15 a foot, the material used being
the finest concrete. E. J. Jones, of
Plains, was the contractor.

Uniontown.—Not proses have been
entered in many of the assault and
battery and pointing firearms cases
growing out of the strike disturbances
in Fayette county during last summer.
The cases were dropped where the de-
fendants have agreed to settle the
costs incurred in the arrests and in
court proceedings. It was stated that
few if any of the strike cases, except
those of a serious nature, would come
to trial. This will greatly lessen the
work of the December adjourned term
of court now in session, as between
50 and 75 had been listed for trial.

Harrisburg.—Mrs. George K. Brown,
of Waterford, Va., presented to Au-
ditor General Samuel S. Lewis for
the department an oil painting of her
grandfather, Jacob Frye, Jr., who was
auditor general from 1857 to 1860.
The painting is by Sully and will be
added to the collection immediately,
as it is just the proper size for the
series of portraits.

Scranton.—One of the greatest
drives against makers of homebrew
whisky was made by city police in
North Scranton. They confiscated
twenty stills of every description, in-
cluding one made from a lawn sprin-
kler. Barrels of mash and brew were
also taken and one man was arrested.
Patrol wagons were loaded with the
stills and liquor-making machinery.

Harrisburg.—The state board of
game commissioners at its annual
meeting here elected John M. Phillips,
Pittsburgh, president, and William D.
McAleh, Philadelphia, vice president.
Seth E. Gordon, Harrisburg, was re-
elected secretary. Mr. Phillips has
been a member of the board for
eighteen years and vice president for
several years.

Washington.—Organized labor won
a notable victory when the Tyler Tube
and Pipe company, the largest manu-
facturing plant in Washington, signed
the amalgamated scale. The company
capitulated following a period of com-
bat covering more than a year and a
half.

Harrisburg.—Auditor General Sam-
uel S. Lewis filed six of the ten va-
cancies in the list of mercantile ap-
praisers and called all men appointed
to meet him here for discussion of
plans for the work of 1923. The men
appointed are William K. Young, of
Birdsboro, Berks; Donald D. Miller,
Grampian, Clearfield; John A. Reischel,
Saegetown, Crawford; Warren D.
Stoner, Dickerson Run, Fayette; Ira
Lose, Middleburg, Snyder, and Charles
L. Hunter, Nicholson, Wyoming.

Clearfield.—After working several
days to remove a fall in the mine of
the Harrington Coal company here,
rescue parties uncovered the body of
R. P. Forner, a miner, who had been
missing. When he did not return to
his home an investigation showed the
fall in the section of the mine where
he was working.

Adamstown.—When the owners of
four out of five of the hosiery mills
here refused to raise the wages of
their employees, 160 women, mostly
knitters, walked out.

Beaver Brook.—Falling seventy-five
feet over the side of a stripping, Mat-
thew Shima was killed here.

Pittsburgh.—Patricia Mintz, aged 14
months, was killed and her nurse, Anna
Schultz, was injured when an auto-
mobile dashed from the roadway to
the sidewalk in the Squirrel Hill dis-
trict. W. H. Ruddehl, who, the police
say, had just purchased the machine
and was being taught to drive it by
Clifford S. Coulter, was held in \$1000
bail, as was Coulter, for appearance
before the coroner.

Huntingdon.—The superintendent of
the Huntingdon plant of Pierce, But-
ter & Pierce, manufacturers of radia-
tors, received notice to increase its
capacity 50 per cent.

Pittsburgh.—National Commander
Owley is expected at the American
Legion meeting here, January 19.

Hazleton.—A contribution of \$1000
has been made by the Jeddco-Highland
Coal company to the Hazleton Red
Cross.

Woodsburg.—Mrs. Ida Welliver was
elected president of the poor board.
The first woman ever accorded that
honor.

Pellporter.—James W. Horton, super-
intendent of construction at the
Western Penitentiary, has been elected
superintendent of the Huntingdon
Reformatory.



111
cigarettes
TURKISH VIRGINIA CURELY

15
for
10¢

The AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1922, by Western Newspaper Union.)

The ill we deem we ne'er could do,
In thought we dramatize;
What we should loathe, we learn to scan
With speculative eyes.

TASTY TID-BITS

A delicacy to serve with a cup of
tea is round, crisp crackers spread
with cottage cheese and
a marishino cherry
placed in the middle.
Gingerbread cut in small
rounds may be treated
the same way. A small
square of apple jelly
may be used in place
of the cherry, if desired.

Another cheese cracker which is not
yet common is prepared as follows:
Take the fresh crisp crackers a third
longer than wide and lay them side by
side in a dripping pan. Cut thin ob-
longs of cheese slightly smaller than
the crackers, lay on, and over this
place halves of pecans, four or five to
each cracker. Place in the oven and
melt the cheese. Serve with crisp
stalks of white celery.

Rice a la Creme.—Wash one-half
cupful of rice and cook in water until
partly done, then add milk and simmer
until the milk is absorbed; season with
a little salt. Dissolve one tablespoon-
ful of gelatin in a little water, add to
the hot rice, sugar to sweeten and va-
nilla to flavor. When cold add a half
cupful of heavy cream whipped, pour
into a mold and serve with fruit as a
garnish.

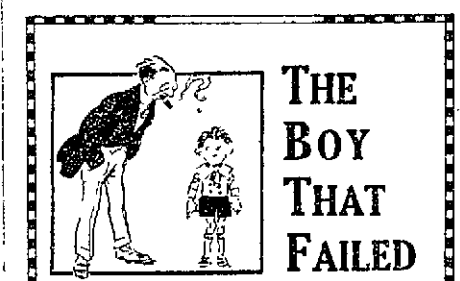
Head Lettuce With Roquefort Dress-
ing.—Arrange the heart leaves of let-
tuce on the salad plates. Sprinkle
each with a spoonful of finely minced
roquefort cheese, then add a highly
seasoned mayonnaise and serve. The
cheese may be stirred into the dress-
ing, if desired.

Huntington Salad.—Chop very fine
enough white cabbage to make two-
thirds of a cupful, add one softened
cream cheese to the cabbage, mix well,
season, roll into balls and sprinkle
with paprika. Arrange on lettuce and
serve with French dressing.

Pea Salad.—A cupful of fresh cooked
peas will make a most appetizing
salad. Add two tablespoonfuls of
grated cheese, six sweet pickles
chopped, and one small onion, also
chopped. Moisten with mayonnaise
dressing and serve on lettuce.

Harvest Gingerade.—Take a table-
spoonful of powdered ginger, mix with
four tablespoonfuls of sugar and add
three cupfuls of cold water. Stir well
add a piece of ice and let stand for a
few minutes before serving.

Nellie Maxwell



FATHER had planned a brilliant
future for him. Mother's high
hopes for his success were sup-
ported ably by her everlasting
faith in him.

But the boy was a bitter disap-
pointment. He was being out-
distanced steadily by his schoolmates,
was dull, listless all the time, "felt
sick" most of the time, never had
"pep" for play nor ambition for
his future.

Father had about given him up.
Poor mother's heartstrings were
nearly the breaking point. Evi-
dently, it was not to be.

Then an old friend of the family
—a man successful in every sense
—came to the boy's rescue. Today,
the father is proud of the boy who
is indeed a joy to his mother.

It was simply a case of poor di-
gestion, sluggish liver and consti-
pation gradually dulling the senses
and poisoning the system.

Knowing from experience that
Beecham's Pills were harmless as
well as efficient, the old friend
suggested them. They made the
boy well—as they have hosts of
other children, and grown-ups,
too, who suffered from like dis-
orders.

At All Druggists—25c and 50c

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER

Notice is hereby given that an ap-
plication will be made to the Gov-
ernor of Pennsylvania, on Wednes-
day, the 24th day of January, 1923
by Jo. W. Tate, Patrick Hughes, A.
B. Egoif, Wm. Brice, Jr., L. D.
Blackwelder, I. J. Powell and John
S. Brice, under the Act of Assembly
entitled "An Act to Provide for the
Incorporation and Regulation of
Certain Corporations", approved
April 29, 1874, and the supplements
thereto, for the charter of an intend-
ed corporation to be called "Bedford
Township Light & Power Company",
the character and object of which is
to furnish light and power by means
of electrical current to individuals
and manufacturing plants in Bedford
Township, Bedford County, Penn-
sylvania, and to such persons, part-
nerships and corporations residing
therein or adjacent thereto as may
desire the same and for this purpose
to have, possess and enjoy all the
rights, benefits and privileges of said
Act of Assembly and the supplements
thereto.

B. F. Madore, Esq.,
Solicitor.

Dec. 29 Jan. 5—19.

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Certain Corporations", approved
April 29, 1874, and the supplements
thereto, for the charter of an intend-
ed corporation to be called "Coferrain
Township Light & Power Company",
the character and object of which is
to furnish light and power by means
of electrical current to individuals
and manufacturing plants in Cole-
rain Township, Bedford County,
Pennsylvania, and to such persons, part-
nerships and corporations residing therein or ad-
jacent thereto as may desire the
same, and for this purpose to have,
possess and enjoy all the rights,
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Incorporation and Regulation of
Certain Corporations", approved
April 29, 1874, and the supplements
thereto, for the charter of an intend-
ed corporation to be called "Napier
Township Light & Power Company",
the character and object of which is
to furnish light and power by means
of electrical current to individuals
and manufacturing plants in Napier
Township, Bedford County, Penn-
sylvania, and to such persons, part-
nerships and corporations residing there-
in or adjacent thereto as may desire
the same and for this purpose to have,
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entitled "An Act to Provide for the
Incorporation and Regulation of
Certain Corporations", approved
April 29, 1874, and the supplements
thereto, for the charter of an intend-
ed corporation to be called Harrison
Township Light & Power Company",
the character and object of which is
to furnish light and power by means
of electrical current to individuals
and manufacturing plants in Harri-
son Township, Bedford County, Penn-
sylvania, and to such persons, part-
nerships and corporations residing there-
in or adjacent thereto as may desire
the same and for this purpose to have,
possess and enjoy all the rights,
benefits and privileges of said Act of
Assembly and the supplements there-
to.

B. F. Madore, Esq.,
Solicitor.

Dec. 29 Jan. 5—19.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Isaac J. Clark, late of
Londonderry Township, Bedford
County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been
granted the undersigned executors
named in the last will and testament
of Isaac J. Clark, late of London-
derry Township, Bedford County,
Pa., deceased, all persons having
claims or demands against the estate
of the said decedent are hereby not-
ified to present the same without de-
lay for payment, and all persons in-
debted to said estate are requested to
make prompt payment of the same.

James H. Clark,
George E. Clark,
Pearre Clark,
Executors.

Frank E. Colvin,
Attorney
Jan. 5 Feb. 9.

Columbia

New Process RECORDS

OUT TODAY

DANCE MUSIC

Crinoline Days. From "Music Box Revue." Pack Up Your Sins and Go to the Devil. From "Music Box Revue." Medley Fox-Trots. The Columbians. A-3761 75c

Ivy. Fox-Trot. Yerkes' S. S. Flotilla Orchestra. Dunabell. Fox-Trot. The Happy Six. A-3764 75c

Carry Me Back to My Carolina Home. Those Star Spangled Nights in Dixieland. Fox-Trots. Frank Westphal and His Orchestra. A-3755 75c

Call Me Back, Pal o' Mine. Save the Last Waltz for Me. From "Sue Dear." Medley Waltzes. Columbia Dance Orchestra. A-3752 75c

Away Down East in Maine. One Night in June. Fox-Trots. Paul Specht and His Orchestra. A-3759 75c

Who Cares? Blue. Fox-Trots. Eddie Ellins' Orchestra. A-3751 75c

To-morrow (Will Be Brighter Than To-day). Vamp Me. Fox-Trots. Paul Biese's Orchestra. A-3756 75c

When Hearts are Young. From "The Lady in Ermine." I Still Can Dream. From "The Yankee Princess." Medley Fox-Trots. Paul Specht and His Orchestra. A-3760 75c

POPULAR SONGS

Georgia Cabin Door. Kentucky Echoes. Van and Schenck. A-3753 75c

Lovin' Sam (The Sheik of Alabama). Daddy's Goin' Huntin' Tonight. Nora Bayes. A-3757 75c

He Loves It. Sophie. From "Make It Snappy." Eddie Cantor. A-3754 75c

Hot Lips. Blue. Dolly Kay. A-3758 75c

You Gave Me Your Heart. A Picture Without a Frame. Edwin Dale. A-3762 75c

Carolina Mammy. Open Your Arms, My Alabama. Shannon Four. A-3763 75c

Evil Blues. Pensacola Blues. Edith Wilson and Johnny Dunn's Original Jazz Hounds. A-3746 75c

INTERESTING SPECIALTIES

The Last Rose of Summer. Intro. "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms." Old Black Joe. Handsaw and Harp-guitar. Duets. Moore and Davis. A-3750 75c

Drifting Down. (Hackleman) Sometime, Somewhere. (Spooner) Criterion Quartet. A-3748 75c

SYMPHONY AND CONCERT

Deep in Your Eyes. (Jacobi) I Passed by Your Window. (Brahe) Margaret Romaine. A-3747 \$1.00

Romeo and Juliet—"Ah! Leve-toi soleil!" (Fairst Sun, Arise). (Gounod) Charles Hackett. 98045 \$1.50

Home, Sweet Home. (Bishop) Rosa Ponselle. 49935 \$1.50

Dreams of Long Ago. (Caruso) Tandy Mackenzie. 98044 \$1.50

Sweet and Low. (Barnby) Chiming Bells of Long Ago. (Shattuck) Lucy Gates and Male Quartet. A-3749 \$1.00

Golondron. From Maruxa. (Vives) Mefistofele Prologo—Ave Signor (Hail, Lord!). (Boito) Jose Mardones. A-6225 \$1.50

Angel's Serenade. (Braga-Pollitzer) Violin Solo. Toscha Seidel. 98046 \$1.50

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE COMPANY

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THE KOONTZ MUSIC HOUSE

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FREE FREE FREE

Extra pair trousers given free with every suit ordered before January 27th.

Prices \$25.00 to \$40.00.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

The London Shop



On the Move. We can say this for the sonnambulist—he is no idle dreamer.—Boston Transcript.

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

(Copyright, 1920, by James Morgan.)

ASSASSINATION OF GARFIELD

1881—March 4, James A. Garfield, inaugurated 20th president, aged fifty.

Mar. 23, sent to senate the nomination of federal officers in New York City. May 16, the senate confirmed the nominations. May 17, Senators Conkling and Platt resigned. July 2, Garfield shot by Charles J. Guiteau at Washington.

Sept. 6. Removed to Elberon N. J., Sept. 19, died, aged fifty.

1882—June 30, Guiteau hanged.

JAMES A. GARFIELD fell a sacrifice to the spirit of faction and of the spoils system. Although this gentle, kindly man was not of the heroic stuff that martyrs are made of, his blood became the seed of better things in our politics.

Rarely if ever has a president taken up the burden of the office with a larger measure of good will from the people, regardless of party and of faction, than flowed out to Garfield as he stood on the steps of the capitol in the sunshine of his inaugural day, the picture of robust American manhood in its prime. His first kiss, after kissing the Bible in the presence of a multitude of witnesses, was for the aged mother, who, in a forest hut, had started him on his way to the White House and who held a place of honor beside the schoolmate sweetheart who had been his faithful companion all along the road.

"One thing though lackest yet," and that is a slight ossification of the heart," John Hay had written to the president-elect. This lack was fatal. Had his heart been harder, Garfield



Lucretia R. Garfield.

would have made his administration wholly his own, lifting it above factions, and he might have lived through a prosperous term. Instead, he remained his few months in the White House what he had been in congress, a lieutenant of Blaine, whom he appointed to the secretaryship of state—with the love of a comradeship of eighteen years—and who became at once the power behind the throne.

The only president to step directly from the capitol to the White House, he was without executive experience or tastes. His whole training had been to debate and compromise, not to act or decide on his sole responsibility.

Garfield himself was rather indifferent to factions, liking to get along with all men. He appreciated Conkling's reluctant but timely support in the campaign and invited him out to Mentor in the winter to talk over the New York patronage. He thought of inviting him into the cabinet itself, until Blaine whispered no.

Less than three weeks after he took his seat, Garfield told the senator that he was not yet ready to consider the question of filling the New York offices. Only 48 hours afterward, he filled them, nominating for the highest of those offices Blaine's best friend and Conkling's worst enemy in New York.

With Garfield's hand, Blaine had thrown down the gauntlet to the haughty chieftain of the "Stalwart" clan and a duel of factions was on in blind fury. The administration succeeded in beating Conkling in the senate, where he opposed the confirmation of the offensive nominee. But the senator and his colleague, Thomas C. Platt, resigned their seats and appealed to the New York legislature to re-elect them as a vindication of their course.

When the conflict was bitterest and when the "Stalwarts" were losing at Albany, a disappointed place hunter at Washington, Charles J. Guiteau, conceived the mad idea of saving the situation with a pistol shot, and he posted himself at the railway station, where his victim was to take a train for Massachusetts. The president was going back to Williams college, the goal of his struggling youth, and was smiling like a boy off for a vacation as he entered the waiting room at the railway station with Blaine at his side. In two flashes of a revolver he fell.

50 GOOD CIGARETTES 10¢



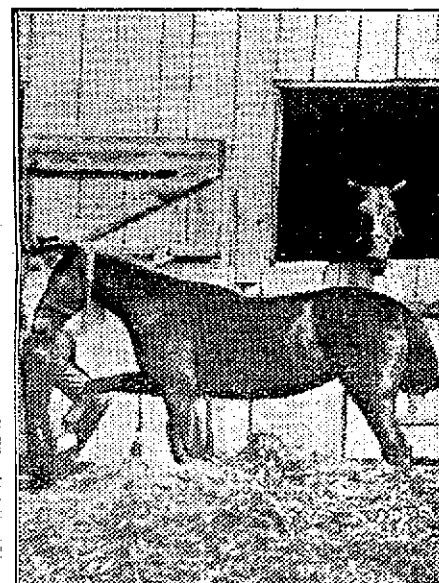
IF A FARM STOCK

CARE FOR IDLE WORK HORSE

Roughages Furnish Large Amount of Energy and Are Cheaper Than Concentrates.

"Economical feeding," says J. G. Fuller of the animal husbandry department of the University of Wisconsin, "is the important thing in caring for the idle work horse during the winter months. Roughage such as hay, corn stover and straw, furnish a large amount of net energy. They are usually far cheaper feeds than the concentrates, and when they are of sufficiently good quality, the animals may be maintained on these feeds alone.

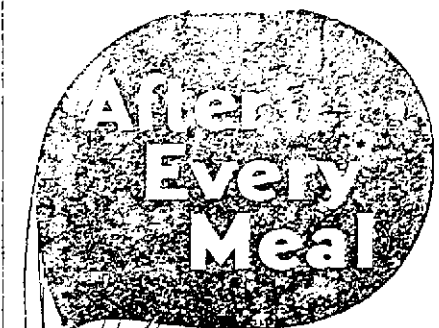
"Next to feeding, sufficient exercise and proper shelter are most important. The Arabs have a saying, 'Rest and fat are the greatest enemies of the horse.' The horse is par excellence the creature of motion, and in its feeding and management this fact should always be kept in mind. A mature horse should receive regular exercise, traveling not less than five or six miles per day to maintain health. Horses can be turned into the pasture until it



A Well-Ventilated Stable.

snows or the ground becomes too soft, and then into the yard so that they may have exercise. Cool, well-ventilated quarters are far preferable to warm, close stables. In all cases horses must be protected from drafts and extreme weather.

"If good quality roughages are not available in sufficient amount, a small grain ration may be added. In any event," says Mr. Fuller, "no more than one-half a work ration should be given which ordinarily ranges from 5 to 8 pounds of grain a day. At the approach of spring, the grain ration must be gradually increased in proportion for spring work. A good ration for a 1,400-pound horse in full work is 13 to 15 pounds of oats and 15 pounds good quality mixed hay."



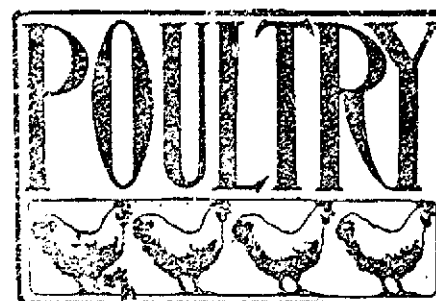
and give your stomach a lift.

Provides "the bit of sweet" in beneficial form.

Helps to cleanse the teeth and keep them healthy.

Bilious people need them

Dr. KING'S PILLS for constipation



ROUP IS DANGEROUS DISEASE

Delicate Fowls Have Very Severe Attacks and Recover Slowly—Isolate Sick Birds.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

One of the worst results of the wet and inclement weather of fall and early winter is the disease of chickens commonly called roup. It resembles the more malignant forms of influenza in larger animals and in man, attacking principally the membranes lining the eye, the sacks below the eye, the nostrils, the larynx and the trachea. It is attended with high fever and is very contagious, but the nature of the germ is not yet known. However, it is known that contagion is brought into the poultry yard by infected birds. Outbreaks of roup in the fall occur most commonly where the growing chickens are overcrowded in the coop or where the coops are not waterproof or are poorly ventilated. Sometimes these are birds purchased from other flocks, and sometimes they are birds from the home flock which have been on exhibition and exposed to contagion. Again, they are wild birds or pigeons which fly from one poultry yard to another.

Delicate birds have very severe attacks and recover slowly, as pointed out in Farmers' Bulletin 957, published by the United States Department of Agriculture. Often a chronic condition persists for a long time and birds so affected give and spread the disease for a year or more, becoming a starting point for many new outbreaks.

At first symptoms are similar to an ordinary cold, but there is more fever, dullness and prostration. The eyelids are swollen and held closed most of the time. The birds sneeze and shake their heads in their efforts to free the air passages. Sometimes the eyes are entirely closed and birds are prevented from finding food. This, of course, results in rapid loss of strength, and many of the birds die within a week



Comfortable, Roomy Winter Lodgings for the Hens Means Plenty of Eggs.

or ten days. Some of the affected ones recover and others continue weak and have a chronic form of disease for months.

The best treatment is to place sick birds in a warm, dry, well-ventilated room free from drafts, and away from the rest of the flock. An antiseptic and healing mixture should be applied to the affected membranes. Lacking a spraying apparatus, a small syringe and oil can, or even a medicine dropper, may answer the purpose, or the bird's head may be plunged into a basin of the mixture and held there for a few seconds. The most suitable remedies are: Equal parts of hydrogen peroxide and water; borie acid, 1 ounce, water, 1 quart; or permanganate of potash, 1 dram, water 1 pint.

WINTER SHELTER FOR GEESE

Shed Open on South Side With Plenty of Straw or Shavings Is Most Satisfactory.

Except in stormy weather or in the winter nature geese seldom need a house. A shed open on the south side, a poultry house, or a barn usually is provided by breeders in the North, and is used by some breeders in the South, says the United States Department of Agriculture. Coops, barrels, or some other dry shelter should be provided for the young goslings. But wherever they are the geese should have a clean place, with plenty of straw or shavings for the floor during the winter.

KEEP POULTRY FROM CATTLE

Unless Herd Has Been Found Free From Tuberculosis Fowls Should Be Separated.

Poultry kept on dairy or general live stock farms should not be allowed to run with cattle unless the herd has been tested and found free from tuberculosis. Poultrykeepers are beginning to realize that if they are to buy healthy birds they must get them from sources where the live stock is known to be free from tuberculosis.

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year 2.00, payable in advance and \$2.50 if paid within the year. All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co., Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks \$1.00, Resolutions of Respect, \$2.00 Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, January 19, 1923.

HELIXVILLE

We are having quite a spell of winter at present.

Berg Miller who was at Memorial hospital several weeks ago came home but had to return again last Thursday and underwent a second operation. His condition is very critical.

Irvin Hinson last Sunday evening was threatened with an attack of appendicitis.

Our school is somewhat diminished, due to the severe weather.

The Revival meeting at this place has been successful. Eleven have presented themselves at the Altar and five have professed faith in Christ.

Many of our farmers are hauling limestone from Chestnut Ridge to burn for the coming season.

Mrs. Dennis Fiegle has recovered from the measles.

Earl Miller, of near Fyan Mill, has bought the Henry Smith farm near here and expects to occupy it in the early spring.

Roy Miller and John Miller are attending court this week as jurymen.

Solomon Miller, of Fossilville, is spending some time this week with his children in this vicinity.

Our roads were blocked on Tuesday with snow so that we did not get any mail.

STRENUOUS LIFE OF THE EEL

There is a slight difference between American and European eels, but the interesting story of their curious lives seems to be about the same. These apparently sluggish creatures go through the most strenuous experiences imaginable, at least in their youth, according to a writer in Popular Mechanics. The larvae of both the American and the European eel are born in the spring at the bottom of the Atlantic; at a depth of about 1,000 feet, on a limited tract about 500 miles northeast of the Leeward Island, approximately 2,500 miles southwest of England and, of course, very much nearer to any part of the American coast. During the first summer of their lives the larvae move up toward the surface, and in their second summer they start to migrate respectively toward the American and European coasts. The American larvae reach their destination in one year, whereas it takes the European species three years to complete their migration. In each case the larvae require about ten months to develop into young eels, or "elvers," and to prepare to make their way, as they do at the end of that time, up the rivers to the most remote inland pools. An extraordinary feature about these migrations is that though the larvae of the two species are bred on the same spot, and some times taken in the same net, no American larvae ever start for Europe and no European for America. The American species completes its larval stage, when it must get into fresh water, in about one year, and it is started for Europe it would still be in the middle of the Atlantic when this condition is reached. In the European species it would take it two years to float about the coast for two years. By some marvelous instinct each species unerringly goes in the right direction. In both cases, after their arrival in inland fresh water, they remain there until they become mature—at about the age of six years, when they return seaward in winter, traveling about ten miles nightly, until they reach their old breeding grounds, where in their turn, they propagate new larvae, and where they remain for the rest of their lives. These curious facts have been ascertained by Dr. Johannes Schmidt, a Danish zoologist, after years of investigation.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE

Rev. John A. Borger
St. Mark's, King Sunday school 9 A. M. Communion Service 10 A. M. Trinity, Osterburg: Sunday school Sunday 1:15 P. M. Regular preaching Service 2:15 P. M. Missionary Society 7:15 P. M.

MID WINTER CONFERENCE

SABBATH SCHOOL WORKERS

This Bedford County Sabbath School Association will hold a conference of Adult Bible Class Teachers and Officers, Home and Extension Superintendents, School Superintendents and Officers and all others interested in the Adult work of the Sabbath Schools of Bedford County, in the Zion Lutheran Church in Everett, afternoon and evening, Friday February 9th next. Walter E. Meyers, State Superintendent of Adult Work and Roy A. Burkhardt, State Field Worker will be present and lead the conference. A large attendance of Sabbath School workers is expected to be present.

CESSNA

Mrs. W. J. McCallion who has been sick is reported some better at this writing.

Emanuel Heltzel who suffered a paralytic stroke last Thursday evening we are glad to say is rallying.

Miss Ada Shaffer, of Point was a guest on Saturday of Mrs. W. E. Heltzel.

Mrs. Henry Wisegaver is spending the week end with her son, Frank, in Altoona.

A number of our people attended the funeral of Frank Crissman at Osterburg on Saturday.

The Lutheran Sabbath school was reorganized Sunday and officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: Martin Shaffer, Superintendent, S. U. Troutman, Assistant. Charles Anderson, M. L. Shaffer, Mrs. Henry Wisegaver, Mrs. Anna Walter, Miss Mary Anderson, Teachers. Miss Ruth Blume, Pianolist, Miss Dorothy Phillips, Secretary, Elsworth Blume, Librarian.

The bake sale held at Koontz Music house on Saturday was very successful. We feel very thankful to the patrons.

Charles Walter spent the week end with his wife at Schellburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phillips and daughter Dorothy motored to Altoona on Saturday.

Mrs. William Ott and John Conley are numbered among the sick.

Oscar Hammond was a business visitor in Bedford Monday.

ROUND KNOB

Revival meeting at the Round Knob church is progressing rapidly.

Those who visited at the home of Wade H. Figard last Sunday were: Mr. William Ritchey, John Figard, Miss Blanche Gowarty and two brothers, John and Arthur, Mrs. Raymond Figard, two daughters, Ruth and Jennett and son Donald.

Miss Josephine Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thomas is suffering with pneumonia. We hope to rher speedy recovery.

Mr. Mike Gowarty and family visited at the home of A. S. Figard's on last Sunday.

Mr. Wade Figard attended court as a grand juror this week.

Mr. Howard Thomas who expects to move to New Granda had a very large sale last week. William Ritchey being the lucky buyer, purchased a nice home.

Mrs. Edward Stenson who has been in the Roaring Springs hospital has returned home.

Mrs. Harry Clark and daughter, Mrs. Chester Dixon while coasting and enjoying themselves with the children met with a lucky accident near their home. They were not badly hurt but they do not wish to go coasting very soon again.

MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Bedford County Agricultural Society, that a meeting will be held at the Court House on Tuesday, February 6, 1923 at one o'clock P. M. for the purpose of nominating and electing officers to serve for the ensuing year.

J. Roy Cessna, Secretary.

JUST GOT OVER A COLD

Look out for kidney troubles and backaches. Colds overtax the kidneys and often leave them weak. For weak kidneys—well, read what a Bedford woman says:

Miss Mary Wise, 147 Spring St., says: "Overwork, together with a cold, brought on kidney trouble. I had a steady, heavy pain in my back and when I stooped, I was taken with sharp, stabbing pains across my kidneys. When I got up out of a chair, I became dizzy and dark specks appeared before me. Mornings I felt all out of whack when I got out of bed, my muscles ached and I had a tired-out feeling. There was considerable trouble with my kidneys, too, for they became weak and didn't act as they should. A friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to me when I complained of my back, so I got a box at Heckerman's Drug Store. Before I had used all of it, I was cured and have had no occasion to use Doan's since."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Miss Wise had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of THE HUNTINGDOM & BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD AND COAL COMPANY will be held at the office of the Company, 39 S. 10th St., Philadelphia, on Tuesday, February 6th, 1923, at 12 o'clock noon, when an election will be held for Directors for the ensuing year.

J. D. Gormley, Secretary.

WOLFESBURG CHARGE

M. E. CHURCH

S. J. Pittinger, Pastor
Preaching Services:
Burning Bush 10:30 A. M.
County Home 3:00 P. M.
Mt. Smith 7:00 P. M.
All are welcome.

Chilblains
ache and pain?
MENTHOLATUM
gives quick
relief.

Business Integrity

Membership
Altoona Booster
Association

- The Wm. F. Gable Co. Department Store
The Bon Ton Department Store
Schwartz Bros. Department Store
Kline Bros. Department Store
The New Idea Department Store
Goldschmid Bros. Men's Wear
Leopold & Bigley, Men's Wear
L. E. Stiffler, Men's Wear
W. S. Aaron, Furniture
Wolf's Furniture Co.
Gately & Fitzgerald, Furniture
The Standard Furniture Co.
Simon's Shoe Store
The Shoe Market
Royal Boot Shop
The Branch Shoe Store
Reidheim's Shoe Store
Soyester Shoe Company
Meredith's Drug Store
Stueck's Drug Store
A. P. Shomberg, Drug Store
Harvey & Carey, Drug Store
Whitman's Ladies' Wear
Brett's Ready-to-Wear Store
Meyer-Jonasson & Co., Ladies' Wear
F. A. Winter & Son, Music Dealers
Neal's Millinery Shop
Adler's Millinery Shop
Beam's Restaurant
Caum's Cafe
M&M Grocery Store
The Federal System of Bakeries
Altoona Leather Store, Sporting Goods
G. Casanave, Leather Goods
H. W. McCartney, Stationer
S. M. Griffith Co., Painting, Paper Hanging
Altoona Electrical Supply Co.
W. H. Goodfellow's Sons, Hardware
Spectacle Bazar
Dr. L. M. Phillips, Optometrist
Isidor Marcus, Jeweler
T. H. Walter, Jeweler
Simpson & Grabbill, Jewelers
W. F. Sellers & Co., Jewelers
Altoona Business College
Strand Theatre
Myers Bros., Florists
Thos. Cusack Co., Out-Door Advertising
J. B. Fluke & Sons, General Contractors
Altoona Tribune
Altoona Mirror
Commercial Printing Co.
Penn Central Light & Power Co.
The R. L. Dollings Co., Investment Bankers
Central Trust Co.
First National Bank
Second National Bank
Mountain City Trust Co.
Altoona Trust Co.
Union Bank
N. A. Stevens, Mortician

NEW MEMBERS

Weidner & Hake, Draperies, etc.
Mishler Theatre

KEEPS CHILDREN
WELL AND STRONG

Thin, pale, impoverished blood makes children frail, backward and delicate.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan creates a plentiful supply of pure, red blood, restores bodily strength, brings back color to the cheeks and builds firm, well-rounded flesh.

For over 30 years Gude's Pepto-Mangan has been recommended by leading physicians as a tonic and blood enricher. Your druggist has it—liquid or tablets, as you prefer.

Gude's
Pepto-Mangan
Tonic and Blood Enricher

BEDFORD Route 5

Ambrose Crisman and son, Raymond are hauling Preston Debaugh's baled hay to Cessna from which place it will be shipped.

Sylvester Hoagland is spending some time with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Hoagland, of Cessna.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Geisler and son Donald went to Johnstown on Sunday where Mrs. Geisler and son will remain while Mr. Geisler goes to Akron to secure employment.

B. E. Hoenstine and family, of Cessna, Mrs. Gertrude Smith and two sons, Mrs. Carrie Holderbaum, daughter, Miss Ruth, son Thomas and Miss Lulu Stickler spent an evening here last week.

Samuel Hoagland recently had a pipeless furnace installed in his residence.

Mrs. Robert Imler spent several days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Pensyl at Cessna.

Mrs. Cal Thompson and son Miles, of Bedford, spent Wednesday evening at the Fetter brothers home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Shaffer, son Robert and granddaughter Ruth, of Belden, visited their daughter, Mrs. S. E. Hoagland on Sunday. Miss Verna Hoagland accompanied her grandparents home where she will spend the week.

FRIEND'S COVE

LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. J. A. Brosius, Pastor
St. Luke's church: Preparatory and Communion Services 10:30 A. M.
Bald Hill: Regular Service 2:30. Rainsburg 7:00 P. M.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Shroyer, of St. Clairsville, visited at Mrs. Ida Doyle's Sunday.

Mrs. Arietta Dodson who has been sick for several weeks is improving slowly.

Mrs. Lillian Jenkins, of Cumberland visited at Mrs. J. A. Nee's last week.

Mrs. J. J. Mitchell who has been sick is able to be up and around.

The champion hog was killed by Mr. Walter Nave, weighing 660 pounds. After killing it they hauled it to the scalding barrel with the Fordson using a block and tackle to scald him. He measured 7 feet in length.

Rev. Jenkins and wife who had been visiting their son in the hospital have returned home.

is founded on honest perpetual service

Among the names printed here are institutions which have served the people of this Community for years--some of them for more than a quarter of a century.

Business integrity honest service is the keynote of industrial and civic success and you know it--your home merchant knows it and your district merchant knows it.

The Altoona Booster Association is a builder for the success of this district--YOUR DISTRICT.

You might as well sink your money in the South Seas as to send it out of your shopping radius because shopper and merchant and town depend on each in turn for their support.

MORAL: Buy where you live!

If you come here come Wednesday--Suburban Day--and feel welcome.

Altoona Booster Association

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

Estate of James Cleaver, late of Bedford Borough, Deceased
In the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, Penna.

The undersigned trustee, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, will offer to sell at public sale on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1923, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day on the premises, a lot of ground fronting 68 feet on the east side of Richard Street, in the Borough and County of Bedford, Penna., adjoining the warehouse property of Davidson Brothers and lot of Eva E. Greenleaf, having a modern two-story frame dwelling thereon erected with electric light, hot water heat and all modern conveniences, late the mansion house of James and Amanda E. Cleaver.

TERMS:—10 per cent of bid cash on day of sale and the balance cash on confirmation of sale and delivery of the deed, March 3, 1923. Possession given the purchaser on day of sale.

JAMES E. CLEAVER, Trustee to sell the real estate of James Cleaver, deceased.

Attest:
E. M. PENNELL, Atty.
Jan. 19—26 Feb. 2.

SCHELLBURG

Mr. George Adams, of Canton, Ohio, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Whetstone.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Shoemaker accompanied Mr. and Mrs. George Shoemaker, of Bedford to Somerset to attend the funeral of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Sol Shoemaker.

Mary Shoemaker suffered a compound fracture of her leg on last Friday morning when the hand bled on which a number of the scholars were riding in the school yard ran against a tree.

W. S. Whitmore lost a valuable dog last week by a disease of some kind which seems to have attached the dogs here as there has been a number of others died of the same disease.

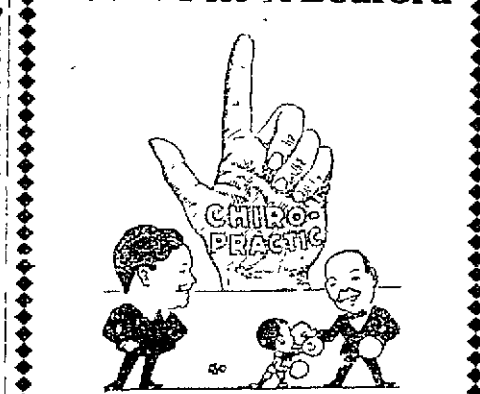
We are having lots of snow and rough weather at present.

Harvey Metger and family, of Ridgely, and Mrs. Earl Metger and children of Frostburg spent a few hours on Sunday with his mother and sister.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Largest and most reliable
Pills in Red and Gold metallic
boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbons.
Take no other. Buy of your
Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S
PILLS and you will get them.

H. C. CLAYCOMB
Doctor of
CHIROPRACTIC

109 W Pitt St Bedford



Health and enjoyment go hand in hand. We will analyze your spinal condition and that of each member of your family. A perfect spine results in joyous well being, the goal of the human race.

Office Hours: 10 to 12 Daily. 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M. Tues., Thurs. and Sat.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE PERSONAL PROPERTY

I will offer for sale at my residence in Osterburg, on Saturday, January 27th at 12 o'clock sharp the following personal property:

Summit range, dining room table, fumed oak chairs, sewing machine, roll top desk, Columbia gramophone, davenport, 9x12 axminster rug, 8x10 grass rug, dresser, chiffonier, iron bed, linoleum, 12 gauge Stevens pump gun, bed clothing, dishes, crocks, fruit jars and other articles. Terms made known on day of sale.

E. F. Weyant, Auctioneer. A. L. Crissmas, Osterburg, Pa.

MEETING

The annual meeting of the Bedford County Board of the Woman's Penna. S. P. C. A. for the election of officers will be held at the home of Mrs. William F. White, Friday evening, January 19, at 7:30 o'clock.

FARMERS' PAGE

Sitting Around Complaining

Not long ago five farmers motored to Bedford in the same car. On the way the question was asked, do you attend Grange? All said they belonged but did not attend. One went so far as to say he could not see how any active farmer knowing the practical steps to be taken to aid the farmer could endure the light subjects discussed, that it appeared to him as all talk and nothing done, contented to merely resolve on some subject and expect George or some one else to do it. All appeared to agree with the thought expressed.

Knowing these farmers to be practical farmers in fact the leaders in their community so far as making a dollar—I ventured the following remark: Fellows, suppose the grange were to devote its effort chiefly to the following, would you become more deeply interested? 1st To make a bitter end attempt to organize the Grange in every township in the county thereby increasing Grange influence and power.

2nd To secure a Farmer's Bank. 3rd Placing storage buildings along sidings and encouraging general grading of farm products; after which to organize a Farmers' Exchange whereby all could sell their products and buy their supplies.

4th To keep knocking at the door of our State Grange and afterwards at the State Legislature for all State Appointees to be under Civil Service.

Had this been the custom in the past twenty years our tax bill would be divided by two. To put a tax on capital stock of manufacturing concerns would divide our tax by four and when this is done it will be the first step towards an equitable taxation. One need but recall McSparran's speech telling us in Ohio the maximum tax is 10½ mills while here in Pennsylvania it has been known to be as high as 87 mills in certain townships to understand what the farmer is and has endured.

One of the party after I had commented as above, replied that considering the great factor the farmer played in the sum total of all business transacted in the county my constructive program for Grange work was not overdrawn; in short he thought it an outrage that the farmers as a body should not unite also in an effort to secure for Bedford County a hospital and a County High School. He cited the fact that out of the 3000 counties in the United States over 1800 possessed a Hospital, some not one but many. It would save in many instances life by being near to the sick and wounded and be of the greatest comfort to the friends in being near to console and assist.

He could see no good reason why we, as farmers, leaned strongly towards keeping fire insurance premiums at home by supporting home Mutuals and the same time encourage such an expenditure for educating the boys and girls in some distant normal or high school. He thought if the right movement were begun we could have our own County High School. When we become sick, its the advice of the doctor we seek; when in trouble, its to the lawyer's office we go; therefore I quote the U. S. Secretary of Agriculture: The farmer pays high charges of all sorts to other people to do what he ought to do for himself.

This article is not written as a criticism of the Grange, the facts are dropped for what worth they possess, hoping it may stir the farmers to more constructive work as Grangers.

The writer was the only one in the auto who attended Grange occasionally and he claims to be 100 per cent Granger. But when he gets with brother farmers who believe in doing things and talking less about them as in this auto trip he wants to pass the information on for others to consider.

The one feature about this article so far left out, I must add, as it made a deep impression on one at the time. One of the parties on the trip made off his farm monthly during the winter months it is alleged \$1000.

Mr. Reader do you know an another making one fourth that sum?

Remember Kipling's heroine said: "I like men who do things." How many of the farmers begin any of the above projects?

Let us consider the question of Hospital and County High School. If a committee representing the farmer were to call at Everett and make known their object to locate a proposed site for either Hospital or High School, immediately things would stir themselves at Bedford; if that same committee were to call first at Bedford, Everett would make the dust fly in January.

When this county gave McSparran the nice majority recently, Grange stock went up and it would require more than Dr. Claycomb to remove the icy feeling on the spine of the politician.

As farmers let us become live wires until it is appreciated that in business, number of voters and influence, the powerful few are no longer going to handle the great majority as so many pawns to keep us down.

Hold fast to this thought if no other: By meeting in some closed room in an audience say of twenty with 35000 other citizens of the county shut out—what you say is nihil so far as general results go. I wish the power of the Press were realized by every farmer as it is by Mr. Reynolds.

White Sweet Clover (Melilotus Alba)

A Crop for Both Pasture and Meadow

In the event sweet clover (melilotus alba) is seeded in the spring without the employment of a nurse crop, no special treatment is required the first season, unless it is found necessary to cut back any weeds which threatens to choke out the sweet clover plants. This clipping should be accomplished at a height of 5 or 6 inches and will be an assistance to the plants to stool out instead of growing into a slender plant the first year.

Sweet clover may be pastured during the first summer and in the fall until a number of killing frosts have occurred. If the pasturing is not sufficient to keep the young plants eaten back, a cutting of hay should be made when the growth ceases in the fall. It is apparently unnecessary to allow any of the top growth to remain on the plants to carry them thru the winter.

Regarding the second season treatment it is well to mention that sweet clover has the special advantage in its ability to produce an early spring growth and good pasturing before other pasture crops have commenced growth. It will produce a good hay crop in the latter part of June and a second crop of hay or seed in the late summer. After maturing seed the plant dies, even tho it be only the first cutting of the second season's growth that is allowed to mature seed. Sweet clover may also be pastured the entire season, and if not pastured too heavily, will reseed itself for succeeding seasons.

A Good Pasture Crop

The nature of sweet clover permits of its being utilized in a number of different ways. It may be used as hay, as ensilage, as a soiling crop for forage purposes or as pasture for all classes of stock, which may be readily taught to eat it. Likewise, it may be used as a green manure crop.

Sweet clover makes an excellent pasture for horses, sheep, cattle, hogs and chickens. The easiest way to create an appetite for the crop is to start pasturing the stock on it very early in the spring prior to the feeding of other green feed. A sufficient number of animals should be kept on it to keep it eaten down so that at all times there will be an abundance of fresh shoots for grazing purposes. An acre of sweet clover pasture will ordinarily support twenty shoats in addition to furnishing a light cutting of hay. It has been found consistent, however, that for the best growth of the hogs, a pound of grain per hundred-weight of the stock per day should be given. In pasturing the first season's growth of sweet clover, it is well to place rings in the hogs' noses to prevent them from rooting up the young plants. Grazing appears to be of benefit to the plants in that it induces stooling.

Greater difficulty is usually experienced in judging the stocks to eat sweet clover readily than in the case with other legumes, but in at least half of the States in the Union, stock has learned to relish this plant, indicating that the natural distaste, which stock at the start show, can be easily overcome. It is the contention that the cumarin or bitter property in sweet clover reduces the danger of bloating. Cumarin is a well-known principle to physicians and druggists and for thousands of years has been used as a corrective tonic and antiseptic in its intestinal disorders.

The sweet clover, as already intimated starts its growth about two weeks in advance of the other ordinary crops and at this stage is not especially bitter. When the cattle are turned on it at this time, they are hungry for any green feed and eat it from the first, practically without exception.

Close pasturing or an occasional clipping with a mower properly set to cut about five or six inches high will insure the continued presence of fresh shoots, making the plant available thruout the season. The hay when properly cured is seldom refused by stock, but if this should be the case the sprinkling of brine on the hay, when the animals are salt hungry, will usually suffice as an inducement.

Do Farmers Read?

Sometimes we hear the above question asked by people who are better acquainted with city ways and customs than they are with country practices. They believe that if farmers and their families work from sun-up to sun-down, as often asserted, they naturally do not have time to read.

In reply to this implication we venture the assertion that country people read as much and read more carefully than do city people as a whole. This is even more important, they think over what they have read more than do city residents. That is one of the great advantages of the business of farming; the people have time to think. Anything that is worth reading is worth thinking about afterwards. The work of the country man and woman is handwork chiefly and becomes automatic. The brain is left free to think and reason. In the city the work and the environment are such that little time is open to reflections. It is only by careful reasoning that people come really to understand subjects, no matter how much they read. The writer of Proverbs says: "Wisdom is the principle thing, therefore get wisdom; but with all thy getting, get understanding."

Friendly Talks With Farm Folks

By Edgar L. Vincent

"This is a pretty fair crop, but I'll have a better one next year." That is the kind of talk that gives the world its biggest boost. It is a good thing to be satisfied—in some ways and concerning some things; but never as regards the achievements of the farm. The man who never reaches his best, but constantly reaches out for something better is the man that sends the world on its way toward the best there is.

And there is this other good thing about it; it is a thing we may all work at. No man has a monopoly of doing fine things. When your neighbor passes into the field where he has grown the best crop of corn he ever produced, he does not swing the gate shut behind him, so that you and I and every other man with fire in his heart may not go that way too.

I have always been glad when some man lets it be known that he has a cow which has broken the world's record for milk; because I know that now a thousand men will start in to get one that will beat the figures I have just read. This is the story of all progress. The fair crop of today gives way to better crops of the morrow. The achievement of the present time leads the way to ones that is finer in the future.

I have just come from a fruit tree demonstration not far from my home. A man with a hill farm has set out 1700 fruit trees of different varieties, on the top of a hill where few men dare to venture such an undertaking. How did it happen that this farmer should make such a leap without much previous experience? For the simple reason that another man had a few years previously set out an orchard that had brought good returns. This man's success was the spur to the action of his neighbor in planting his seventeen hundred trees. Scores and scores of cherry and plum and apple trees were in that orchard, where other men would have hesitated to set out a single one and all were today in full blossom, with splendid outlook for a good crop.

And I am sure of this as I am of anything: Let a man do his best to be a good man and a loyal citizen, and he will have not only set himself an example for still finer living but will also lead the way to far more splendid achievement on the part of everybody who knows him. Let a man say, "No, I am not going to vote this fall. It is nothing to me who is elected," and he will cut the ground right from under the feet of his neighbor's determination to fill the highest place he can as a citizen. "If my neighbor does not think it is worth while to go to the polls, why should I trouble myself to do it?" So more than one on-looker will say, and first we know we have a demoralized state of affairs in society.

On the contrary, if one man says, "I would not miss of doing my duty at the polls or of living up to my privileges and duties as a citizen," he will inspire many another man to go and do likewise. And this may be carried to the very limit in every field of human endeavor. The better crop of this year is the forerunner of the better crop on the morrow.

Planting A Privet Hedge

I wish to plant a California privet hedge from the cuttings off my old hedge. What is the proper time to set these cuttings? I have tried it twice and failed, I believe, on account of drought, tho it may be because I don't take the cuttings at the proper time. Would you take new or old growth for the cuttings?—D. M. M., Dover, Delaware.

It is a wise plan to make privet cuttings in the fall, altho this could probably be done up to midwinter. The cuttings consist of pieces of new wood from six to ten inches long. These are tied in bundles of 26 or so and buried in sand in a place where the temperature will be close to the freezing point. It is usually thought best to bury the cuttings with the bases upward, with the idea that the upper part of the sand is apt to warm up first in the spring and that the callouses and roots will form more readily in that warm layer. When the cuttings are buried out of doors, this plan is especially good. If the cutting and burying, or stratifying, have been rightly done some of the cuttings should have roots by spring, or at least will be well calloused over and ready to form roots. These cuttings are set in rows in the field or garden early in spring, and are handled thereafter like any other cultivated crop.

If one should wait until spring to make cuttings, he would run a good chance of failure, because the tops, that is, the leaves, would begin to grow before there were any roots to supply water. In any event, in your neighborhood, I should think it wise to mulch the rows with manure or straw in order to keep moisture in the soil. This would be particularly true of the more sandy soils of Kent County.—W. C. Pelton.

HOW MANY DIED INNOCENT.

Four thousand men, convicted of murder, have been executed in America since 1890. Some were innocent and, about them, Alexander Herman writes an interesting series of articles. As long as we have capital punishment, innocent people occasionally will be executed. This is inevitable, by the law of averages as the reverse working, the law of executions.

An Old Friend Gone Wrong

The York Imperial apple originated in Pennsylvania, and its birthplace near York is marked with an imposing shaft, placed there by the State Horticultural Association. It has been, and is yet, one of the most dependable of all commercial varieties, especially in southern Pennsylvania and southward. Last year the York and Rome came thru the freeze with greatly enhanced reputations; on many farms these were the only varieties that had a crop. This year our old friend has gone wrong. All over the state and from neighboring states, come reports that the York is dropping badly. It apparently went thru the freeze without serious damage, and seemed to set, but the June drop took a large percentage of them. The Rome, however, is still holding out bravely. Few York blossoms were blackened by the freeze, yet they dropped; while many Stayman, black Twig and other varieties which apparently had nearly 100 per cent black pistils after the freeze have come thru with a fair crop. Last year some York Stripe trees had all the first crop of blossoms from fruit buds killed but they put out a second crop of blossoms on spring shoots; these matured a nice crop.

We always emphasize, and rightly so, the importance of not planting too many varieties that will give reasonable protection from the hazard of variety uncertainty. If my orchard were York it would be a sad year, but the Romes, Bens, Staymans, Grimes and Black Twigs are hitting, so I am content. The York will come back strong another year. It has been the mainstay of a thousand orchards for more than a quarter of a century, and we will not condemn it for one slip.—S. W. Fletcher.

Paint Letters 'A B C' On The Pavement

New York, Jan. 7.—S. W. Straus, president American Society for Thrift says: In a large middle western city there can be seen on almost every principal corner the letters "A B C" printed on the street pavement in large, bold strokes.

Wherever one goes in the business district one is greeted by this cryptic message. Curiosity leads to inquiry as to the meaning of the sign, and one is then told that the letters mean "Always Be Careful."

In the United States, a human life is needlessly sacrificed every six minutes. In the year 1920 there were 76,000 accidental deaths, and toll is increasing.

The eliminating of the loss of life and property from accident comes within the range of thrift work.

That America is lagging behind in this important phase of thrift work is shown by a comparison with conditions in England and Wales, where the combined death rate during the period of 1911 to 1920 was 369 accidental fatalities for 1,000,000 of deaths. In the United States the rate for the same period was 714.

If this foreign standard of efficiency were applied in the United States, it would mean the annual saving of approximately 35,000 lives in addition to the saving of a vast amount of property otherwise destroyed by preventable causes.

It is a good idea to paint the letters "A B C" on the pavements of a busy city. It is a splendid thrift lesson.

Shut Out In the Cold

"No roads, no markets and no property." No, these words were not spoken as describing China or Mexico, but were used by a Pennsylvania farmer in describing rural conditions in his section of the state. The prices for which farmers are receiving in his neighborhood for eggs, potatoes, butter and other farm produce were less than two-thirds of the market prices quoted for these items. There is no co-operative selling, but each farmer sells his produce as he can for what he can get at the local store or from the huckster.

Of course, there can be no satisfactory prosperity without good roads and good markets. Let the people become earnest on the subject of improving roads and go after them, hot-foot. Bring united effort to bear and the thing can be done. As to marketing, let these people drop their nineteenth century methods of trying to farm and sell as individuals and unite their forces in co-operative efforts. It's too long to tell here, but twentieth century markets demand uniform products reliably graded and attractively packed. Small farmers can do this only thru co-operating.

FREE SEED GOES DOWN TO DEFEAT BY HOUSE VOTE

Washington, Dec. 22.—Free seed went down to defeat in the house today, when an amendment offered by Representative Lenzel, Republican of Kentucky, to add an appropriation of \$36,000 to the agricultural appropriation bill for distribution of seed by members of congress was voted down 74 to 71.

In voting down the Lenzel amendment, the house upset a precedent of years' standing, the usual course in the past having been for the appropriation committee to eliminate the item and for the house to vote it back into the bill.

Fake Stock Concerns

There still seems to be many farmers who, while neglecting to buy well bred livestock to improve their business, are sufficiently gullible to buy stock in some unknown business concern when a smooth-tongued salesman can induce them to sit down on the plow beam. Just now we would suggest that you can perform an act of neighborly kindness by cautioning your unreading and uninformed neighbor to be on the lookout for agents wanting to sell stock in companies proposing to make radio instruments. Never has there been such a rapid development and never such a general awakening of a business to an idea and its possibilities as has occurred during the past year in regard to wireless communication. As a result of the unprecedented demand for radio instruments companies having more enterprise than conscience have been formed for the purpose of cashing in on the impetuosity of an uninformed public. Not only do they profit by selling worthless instruments but they will sell stock in the company as well.

Alexander Eiseemann, president of the National Radio Chamber of Commerce, predicts that millions will be lost by would-be-investors within the next few months. Unscrupulous promoters and inexperienced "experts" will take advantage of the present radio publicity to fleece the small investor. He also states that 1,250 new corporations have been organized within the last three months to manufacture radio instruments. Because of the lack of experience and expert knowledge many of these must fail.

Radio transmission is an established and practical proposition. It has great possibilities and none more important than those for the farmer. There are honest companies producing honest and satisfactory instruments. We recommend the careful investigation of the subject by farmers. The caution we give is: Don't buy stock in the concerns, and buy only instruments of reputable firms.

Character

I had to spend yesterday attending to some business affairs in the city, and as I walked down its brilliant main thoroughfare, a great many thoughts coursed thru my mind. Crowds of people streamed past me; women of a hundred varying types, some dressed beautifully, some startlingly—and now and then a quiet, simple person who viewed the passing throng with as much eagerness as I. Some hurried as if on the way to a most pressing engagement; some sauntered and gazed into windows, as if the world of leisure were theirs; some walked dreamily as if the lovely spring sunshine were evoking thoughts of fragrant meadows and fresh, green trees, far away from the endless gray pavements. I thought of the things that people live and strive for; how they struggle for material wealth and outward adornment, and I wondered whether such achievement alone could bring lasting happiness. In many of the faces I saw a restless, hungry expression; and it suddenly came to me that nothing in all the world mattered but character. One's outward fortunes might change; pain and trouble might come upon one, but it is a cadfast and sturdy character were part of one's heritage, nothing could destroy one's life.

I've heard brilliant people talk and felt a certain hollowiness beneath that robbed their fluency of any value. And I've heard simply kind folks utter some kindly aged-old truth that struck deep into my heart. Value is more, down that rich and earthy highway, a sense of unreality, a sense of how far away from the clear and simple living of productive and abundant days. A conviction came to me that the thing to pin our faith to in this world of hanging tides was the never-ending solace of strong character. To develop these things in us which make for high and solid principles; to build up our minds and nobly impulses which are the heritages of all of us, and to adhere to them in our adherence to right living, to look calmly on the passing procession of days.

SEES A NEW DEAL COMING

Senator Borah, who occupies something of the position of a prophet in the Senate, did not need the Indiana, Pennsylvania and Iowa primaries to convince him that the country is doing a lot of independent thinking. "They are very much in the frame of mind," he says of the people, "that people were from 1852 to 1860." It was in that period that the Republican party was born. But Senator Borah does not look for a new party, but rather for "a new deal" thru the rejuvenation of one or both of the old parties.

WORKERS MISREPRESENTED IN LEGISLATURE

Editor Capper's Weekly—Much of the unrest and dissatisfaction with living conditions among the workers both in country and city arises from the way such workers are misrepresented in our national and state legislatures. Our legislators are, thru the apathy of the workers, principally lawyers. These men know they must look for the pay they expect to get for their services from those able to pay, either in money or position, hence they favor wealth instead of poverty or middle-class property holders. The lawyer as an advocate, a legislator or a judge favors wealth and can always be depended upon to do so.

J. H. Prichard.

Threerivers, Calif.

What Paint Does For your Property

A good coat of paint properly applied to the house, barns and other farm buildings is an investment. It adds many dollars to the sale value of the farm. It increases the attractiveness of the landscapes. It gives the neighborhood a better standing. Unpainted buildings give the impression of unprogressiveness. They are the evidence of shiftlessness on the part of the owner, poor management, infertile soil or lack of fruitful harvests. Many people of ambition and pride hesitate about locating in a community of unpainted houses. Fresh paint is a profitable advertisement for the farm. It is a mark of thrift, a promoter of progress, a signboard to success. Show me a thrifty neighborhood and I'll show you farm buildings neatly painted and fields well tilled in a community of intelligent, progressive, prosperous farmers.

No man succeeds in business, whether he is a farmer, manufacturer or merchant unless he keeps his expenses down. But, saving expenses does not mean the outlay of no money on the upkeep of the buildings. It means investing a small amount so wisely that a large sum will be saved.

Property owners will do well to bear this one point in mind that the cost of even the best paint to be had is a minor item in the whole cost of the painting job. Labor adds far greater expense to the job than the material. Therefore, it is not economy to lay out money or labor applying paint that does not possess good wearing qualities.—V. M. C.

A Real Farmerette

We get the Pennsylvania Farmer and I have been reading the boys' and girls' page and find it very interesting, but have not found any letters from Bedford County and would like to have it on the list.

I am a girl sixteen years old and live on a farm of about one hundred and sixty-five acres about two miles from town. I have four sisters, two older than myself, and one brother.

I like to work in the fields better than to work in the house and have been helping father when needed ever since I was nine years old. I can do all kinds of work with a team—drag logs to the saw mill, haul lumber, harrow and roll the ground and last winter helped feed twenty head of cattle, eight hogs, two mules and one horse. I helped haul corn to fill the silo last fall.

I have lived on a farm all but one year and enjoy the life of a farmer very much. Would not like to live in a city, altho I enjoy going there on a visit. We have parties at our homes and go to church and Sunday school nearly every Sunday. I have about two miles to go to school, but did not walk to school last winter, as my sister taught the fourth, fifth and sixth grades of my home school, and we went back and forth in the car.

Hoping to see the Young People's Page of letters enlarging.—M. L. A. A Bedford County Farmerette.

RAIL AND WATER RATES COMPARED

Apples from Pacific Coast orchards can be shipped to Boston by way of the Panama Canal for 75 cents a hundred pounds but it costs \$1.66 1-2 to ship the same quantity by rail to the Middle West. Canned fish and fruit can be shipped all the way from the Pacific Coast to the Atlantic Coast for 65 cents a hundred, but to ship the same coming by rail to Kansas, Ohio and the Mississippi Valley costs \$1.26 altho the ships travel from five to six times as far.

WHY CAR INSURANCE IS HIGH

Of more than 10,000 fires last year in New York City, 10 per cent were incendiary. Arson is said to be commoner in New York than pick-pocketing and much more profitable. Last year, say insurance adjusters, was a ghastly one for car owners. When men needed ready cash they simply found a way to burn the car, or have it stolen and collect the insurance. One brand of crooks now in prison hired themselves out to get rid of cars for men who wanted the insurance money. Nice work the war gave us.

A DANGEROUS PRACTICE

A correspondent writes the following advice: Please permit me to call the attention of your readers to the dangerous practice of throwing boards down with nails sticking from them, and leaving them lying around, a constant danger to bare footed children or anyone with worn thin shoe soles.

This is a very common habit and causes many deaths from tetanus or lockjaw unless attended to promptly and skillfully. Better be safe than sorry.

Cheerfulness and industry in pay ems influence the child's character as a sunny day sheds its brightness everywhere.

Farmers who proved to be faint-hearted during the period of low wool prices and sold their sheep early now wishing they had had more courage and longer vision. The present and prospective prices for wool and mutton indicate that sheep raising will continue to be a profitable side-line to general farming for some time. It is but another example of a type of farmer who is always going into a business when prices are high and going out when they are low.

DESERT GOLD

by
ZANE GREY
Author of *Riders of the Purple Sage*,
Wildfire, Etc.



Illustrations by
Irwin Myers

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(Continued)

any hardness or hard quality. He gathered that Mr. Gale was a man of authority. Mrs. Gale rather frightened Belding, but he could not have told why. The girl was just like Dick as he used to be.

Belding imagined the sooner the Gales were told that Dick was to marry Nell the better for all concerned, and especially for Nell. In the general conversation that ensued he sought for an opening in which to tell this important news, but he was kept so busy answering questions about his position on the border, the kind of place Forlorn River was, the reason for so many tents, etc., that he was unable to find opportunity.

"It's interesting, very interesting," said Mr. Gale. "At another time I want to learn all you'll tell me about the West. It's new to me. I'm surprised, amazed, sir. I may say. . . But Mr. Belding, what I want to know most is about my son. I'm broken in health. I've worried myself ill over him. I don't mind telling you, sir, that we quarreled. He went away. And I've come to see I didn't know Richard. I was wrong to upbraid him for a year we've known nothing of his doings, and now for almost six months we've not heard from him at all. Frankly, Mr. Belding, I weakened first, and I've come to him him up. My fear is that I didn't start soon enough."

Mr. Gale paused, and the white hand he raised expressively shook a little. Belding was not so thick-skulled where men were concerned. He saw how the matter lay between Dick Gale and his father.

"Well, Mr. Gale, sure most young bucks from the East go to the bad out here," he said bluntly. "They blow their money, then go to punching cows, take to whisky."

Mr. Gale lifted haggard eyes.

"Then it's bunnings around, regular wrappings, and to the bad generally," Belding spread wide his big arms, and when one of them dropped round Nell, who sat beside him, she sought his hand tight. "Sure, it's the regular thing," he concluded cheerfully.

He rather liked little Belding. Mr. Gale's distress, and Mrs. Gale's crushed loneliness were so plain he had noticed them; but the look in the dark eyes of Dick's sister was too much for Belding.

He choked off his characteristic cackle when excited and blurted out "Say, but Dick, Gale never went to the bad!" . . . Listen."

Belding had scarcely started Dick Gale's story when he perceived that never in his life had he such an absorbed and breathless audience. Presently they were awed, and at the conclusion of that story they sat speechless, still, amazed beyond speech. Belding kept back nothing but the present doubt of Dick's safety.

Mr. Gale rose unsteadily from his chair. His frailty was now painfully manifest.

"Mr. Belding, do you mean my son—Richard Gale—has done all that you told us?" he asked, incredulously.

"I sure do," replied Belding, with hearty good will.

"Martin, do you hear?" Mr. Gale turned to question his wife. She could not answer. Her face had not yet regained its natural color.

"He faced that bandit and his gang alone—he fought them?" demanded Mr. Gale, his voice stronger.

Belding nodded with a grin.

"He's a ranger now—riding, fighting, sleeping on the sand, preparing his own food? Mr. Belding, you say Richard works for you. May I ask, at what salary?"

"He gets forty dollars, board and outfit," replied Belding, proudly.

"Forty dollars?" echoed the father. "By the day or week?"

"The month, of course," said Belding, somewhat taken aback.

"Forty dollars a month for a young man who spent five hundred in the same time when he was at college, and who ran it into thousands when he got out?"

Mr. Gale laughed for the first time, and it was the laugh of a man who wanted to believe what he heard yet scarcely dared to do it.

"What does he do with so much money—money earned by peril, toil, sweat, and blood? Forty dollars a month?"

"He saves it," replied Belding.

Evidently this was too much for Dick Gale's father and he gazed at his wife in sheer speechless astonishment. Dick's sister clasped her hands like a little child.

Belding saw that the moment was propitious.

"Sure he saves it. Dick's engaged to marry Nell here. My stepdaughter, Nell Burton."

"Oh, h—Dad!" faltered Nell; and she rose, white as her dress.

and waved her hand. She was unharmed. The Yaqui waved, too, and Gale saw in the action an urgent signal.

Hastily taking up canteen and rifle, Gale put a supporting arm around Thorne.

"Come, old man. Can you walk? Sure you can walk! Lean on me, and we'll soon get out of this. Don't look across. Look where you step. We've not much time before dark. Oh, Thorne, I'm afraid Jim has cashed in! And the last I saw of Laddy he was badly hurt."

Gale was keyed up to a high pitch of excitement and alertness. He seemed to be able to do many things. But once off the ragged notched lava into the trail he had not such difficulty with Thorne, and could keep his keen gaze shifting everywhere for sight of enemies.

"Listen, Thorne! What's that?" asked Gale, halting as they came to a place where the trail led down through rough breaks in the lava. The silence was broken by a strange sound, almost unbelievable considering the time and place. A voice was droning: "Turn the lady, turn! Turn the lady, turn! Alamon left. All swing; turn the lady, turn!"

"Hello, Jim," called Gale, dragging Thorne round the corner of lava. "Where are you? Oh, you son of a gun! I thought you were dead. Oh, I'm glad to see you! Jim, are you hurt?"

Jim Lash stood in the trail leaning over the butt of his rifle, which evidently he was utilizing as a crutch. He was pale but smiling. His hands were bloody. A scar had been bled tightly round his left leg just above the knee. The leg hung limp, and the foot dragged.

"I reckon I ain't injured much," replied Jim. "But my leg hurts like h—l, if you want to know."

"Laddy! Oh, where's Laddy?"

"He's just across the crack there. I was trying to get to him. We had it hot an' heavy down here. Laddy was pretty bad shot up before he tried to head Rojas off the trail. . . . Dick, did you see the Yaqui go after Rojas?"

"Did I?" exclaimed Gale, grimly.

"The finish was all that saved me from runnin' loco. I reckon our chances are against findin' Laddy alive. . . . I tell you, boys, Rojas was game. I saw her shoot him. . . . But maybe bullets couldn't stop him. If I didn't sweat blood when Mercedes was fightin' him on the cliff! Then the finish! Only a Yaqui could have done that. . . . Thorne, how about you? Dick, is he bad hurt?"

"No, he's not. A hard knock on the skull and a scalp wound," replied Dick. "Here, Jim, let me help you over this place."

Step by step Gale got the two injured men down the uneven declivity and then across the narrow lava bridge over the fissure. Here he bade them rest while he went along the trail on that side to search for Laddy. Gale found the ranger stretched out, face downward, a reddened hand clutching a gun. Gale thought he was dead. Upon examination, however, it was found that Ladd still lived, though he had many wounds. Gale lifted him and carried him back to the others.

"He's alive, but that's all," said Dick as he laid the ranger down. "Do what you can. Stop the blood. Laddy's touch as cactus, you know. I'll hurry back for Mercedes and Yaqui."

Gale, like a fleet, sure-footed mountain sheep, ran along the trail. He came upon Mercedes and the Yaqui. She ran right into Dick's arms, and then her strength, if not her courage, broke, and she grew lax.

"Mercedes, you're safe! Thorne's safe. It's all right now."

"Rojas" she whispered.

"Gone! To the bottom of the crater! A Yaqui's vengeance, Mercedes."

He heard the girl whisper the name of the Virgin. Then he gathered her up in his arms.

"Come, Yaqui."

The Indian grunted. He had one hand pressed close over a bloody place in his shoulder. Gale looked keenly at him. Yaqui was inscrutable, as of old, yet Gale somehow knew that wound meant little to him. The Indian followed him.

Gale carried Mercedes up to the rim and alone to the others. Jim Lash worked awkwardly over Ladd. Thorne was trying to assist. Ladd, himself, was conscious, but he was a pallid, apparently a death-stricken man. The greeting between Mercedes and Thorne was calm—strangely so. It seemed to Gale. But he was now calm himself. Ladd smiled at him, and evidently would have spoken had he the power. Yaqui then joined the group, and his piercing eyes roved from one to the other, lingering longest over Ladd.

"Dick, I'm figger'n' hard," said Jim, faintly. "In a minute it'll be up to you an' Mercedes. I've about shot my bolt. . . . Reckon you'll do—best by bringin' up blankets—water—salt—firewood. Laddy's got—one chance—in a hundred. Fix him up—first. Use hot salt water. If my leg's broken—set it best you can. That hole in Yaqui—only'll bother him a day. Thorne's bad hurt. . . . Now rustle—Dick, old—boy."

Lash's voice died away in a husky whisper, and he quietly lay back, stretching out all but the crippled leg. Gale examined it, assured himself the bones had not been broken, and then rose ready to go down the trail.

"Mercedes, hold Thorne's head up. In your lap—so. Now I'll go."

On the moment Yaqui appeared to have completed the binding of Ladd's wounded shoulder, and he started to follow Gale. The descent to the arroyo was swift and easy. Gale hastened

put together the things he needed; and, packing them all in a tarpaulin, he turned to retrace his steps up the trail.

Darkness was setting in. The trail was narrow, exceedingly steep, and in some places fronted on precipices. Gale's burden was not very heavy, but its bulk made it unwieldy, and it was always overbalancing him or knocking against the wall side of the trail. At last they reached a level, and were soon on the spot with Mercedes and the injured men.

Gale then set to work. Yaqui's part was to keep the fire blazing and the water hot, Mercedes to help Gale in what way she could. Gale found Ladd had many wounds, yet not one of them was directly in a vital place. Evidently, the ranger had almost bled to death. He remained unconscious through Gale's operations.

Jim Lash came out of his stupor. A mushrooming bullet had torn a great hole in his leg. Gale, upon examination, could not be sure the bones had been missed, but there was no bad break. The application of hot salt water made Jim groan. When he had been bandaged and laid beside Ladd, Gale went on to the cavalryman. A furrow had been plowed through his scalp down to the bone. When it had been dressed, Mercedes collapsed. Gale laid her with the three in a row and covered them with blankets and the tarpaulin.

Then Yaqui submitted to examination. A bullet had gone through the Indian's shoulder. To Gale it appeared serious. Yaqui said it was a flea bite. But he allowed Gale to bandage it, and obeyed when he was told to lie quiet in his blanket beside the fire.

Gale stood guard. The hour had come for him to face his great problem. It was natural that he hung back a little at first; natural that when he went forward to look at the quiet sleepers he did so with a grim and stern force urging him. Yaqui stirred, roused, yawned, got up; and, though he did not smile at Gale, a light shone swiftly across his dark face. His shoulder drooped and appeared stiff, otherwise he was himself. Mercedes lay in deep slumber. Thorne had a high fever, and was beginning to show signs of restlessness. Ladd seemed just barely alive. Jim Lash slept as if he was not much the worse for his wound.

Gale awoke Mercedes. Swiftly she sat up.

"Mercedes—come. Are you all right? Laddy is alive. Thorne's not—not so bad. But we've got a job on our hands. You must help me."

She bent over Thorne and laid her hands on his hot face. Then she rose—a woman such as he had imagined she might be in an hour of trial.

Gale took up Ladd as carefully and gently as possible.

"Mercedes, bring what you can carry and follow me," he said. Then, motioning for Yaqui to remain there, he turned down the slope with Ladd in his arms.

Neither pausing nor making a misstep nor conscious of great effort, Gale carried the wounded man down into the arroyo. Mercedes kept at his heels, light, supple, lithe as a panther. He left her with Ladd and went back. When he had started off with Thorne in his arms he felt the



Gale Carried the Wounded Man Down Into the Arroyo.

tax on his strength. Surely and swiftly, however, he bore the cavalryman down the trail to lay him beside Ladd. Again he started back, and when he began to mount the steep lava steps he was hot, wet, breathing hard. As he reached the scene of that night's camp a voice greeted him. Jim Lash was sitting up.

"Hello, Dick. I woke some late this mornin'. Where's Laddy? Where's Thorne an' Mercedes? Look here, man! I reckon you ain't packin' this crippled outfit down that awful trail?"

"Had to, Jim—an hour's sun—would kill—both Laddy and Thorne. Come on, now."

For once Jim Lash's cool good nature and careless indifference gave precedence to amaze and scorn.

"Always know you was a husky chap. But, Dick, you're no hoss! Get me a crutch an' give me a lift on one side."

"Come on," replied Gale. "I've no time to monkey."

He lifted the ranger, called to Yaqui to follow with some of the camp outfit, and once more essayed the steep descent. Jim Lash was the heaviest man of the three, and Gale's strength

was put to enormous strain to carry him on that broken trail. Nevertheless, he went down, down, walking swiftly and surely over the bad places; and at last he staggered into the arroyo with bursting heart and red-blinded eyes. When he had recovered he made a final trip up the slope for the camp effects which Yaqui had been unable to carry.

In the labor of watching and nursing it seemed to Gale that two days and two nights slipped by like a few hours. Then Gale succumbed to weariness. After his much-needed rest he relieved Mercedes of the care and watch over Thorne which, up to that time, she had absolutely refused to relinquish. The cavalryman required constant attention. His condition slowly grew worse, and there came a day which Gale thought surely was the end. But that day passed, and the night, and the next day, and Thorne lived on, ghastly, stricken, raving. Suddenly, and to Gale's amaze and thanksgiving, there came an abatement of Thorne's fever. With it some heat and redness of the inflamed wound disappeared. Next morning he was conscious, and Gale grasped some of the hope that Mercedes had never abandoned. He forced her to rest while he attended to Thorne. That day he saw that the crisis was past. Recovery for Thorne was now possible, and would perhaps depend entirely upon the care he received.

Jim Lash's wound healed without any aggravating symptoms. It would be only a matter of time until he had the use of his leg again. All these days, however, there was little apparent change in Ladd's condition, unless it was that he seemed to fade away as he lingered. Then Yaqui asked for the care of Ladd. The Indian absented himself from camp for a while, and when he returned he carried the roots and leaves of desert plants unknown to Gale. From these the Indian brewed an ointment. Then he stripped the bandages from Ladd and applied the mixture to his wounds. That done, he let him lie with the wounds exposed to the air, at night covering him. Next day he again exposed the wounds to the warm, dry air. Slowly they closed, and Ladd ceased to bleed externally.

Days passed and grew into what Gale imagined must have been weeks. Yaqui recovered fully. Jim Lash began to move about on a crutch; he shared the Indian's watch over Ladd. Thorne lay a haggard, emaciated ghost of his former rugged self, but with life in the eyes that turned always toward Mercedes. Ladd lingered and lingered. The life seemingly would not leave his bullet-pierced body. The tireless, implacable, inscrutable savage was ever at the ranger's side. His great somber eyes burned. At length he went to Gale, and with that strange light flitting across the hard-bronzed face, he said Ladd would live.

The second day after Ladd had been given such thin nourishment as he could swallow he recovered the use of his tongue.

"Shore—this's h—l," he whispered. That was a characteristic speech for the ranger. Gale thought; and indeed it made all who had heard it smile while their eyes were wet.

From that time forward Ladd gained, but he gained so immeasurably slowly that only the eyes of hope could have seen any improvement. Jim Lash threw away his crutch, and Thorne was well, if still somewhat weak, before Ladd could lift his arm or turn his head. His whispers grew stronger. And the day arrived when Gale, who was perhaps the least optimistic, threw doubt to the winds and knew the ranger would get well.

"Boys, come round," said Ladd, in his low voice. "An' you, Mercedes. An' call the Yaqui."

Ladd lay in the shade of the brush shelter that had been erected. There seemed little of him but long, lean lines, and if it had not been for his keen, thoughtful, kindly eyes, his face would have resembled a death mask of a man starved.

"Shore I want to know what day is it an' what month?" asked Ladd. Nobody could answer him. The question seemed a surprise to Gale, and evidently was so to the others.

"Look at that cactus," went on Ladd.

"I reckon according to that giant cactus it's somewhere along the end of March," said Jim Lash, soberly.

"Shore it's April. Look where the sun is. An' can't you feel it's gettin' hot?"

"Supposin' it is April?" queried Lash, slowly.

"Well, what I'm drivin' at is it's about time you all was hittin' the trail back to Forlorn River, before the waterholes dry out."

"Laddy, I reckon we'll start soon as you're able to be put on a hoss."

"Shore that'll be too late."

A silence ensued, in which those who heard Ladd gazed fixedly at him and then at one another. Lash unobtrusively shifted the position of his lame leg, and Gale saw him moisten his lips with his tongue.

"Charlie Ladd, I ain't reckonin' you mean we're to ride off an' leave you here?"

"What else is there to do? The hot weather's close. Pretty soon most of the waterholes will be dry. You can't travel then. . . . I'm on my back here, an' God only knows when I could be packed out. Not for weeks, maybe. I'll never be any good again even if I was to get out alive. . . . You see, shore this sort of case comes round sometimes in the desert. It's common enough. I've heard of several cases where men had to go an' leave a feller behind. It's reasonable."

If you're fightin' the desert you can't afford to be sentimental. . . . Now, as I said, I'm all in. So what's the sense of you waitin' here, when it means the old desert story? By goin' now, maybe you'll get home. Shore now, boys, you'll see this the right way? Jim, old pard?"

"No, Laddy, an' I can't figger how you could ever ask me."

"Shore then leave me here with Yaqui an' a couple of the hosses. We can eat sheep meat. An' if the water holds out—"

"No!" interrupted Lash, violently. Ladd's eyes sought Gale's face.

"Son, you ain't bull-headed like Jim. You'll see the sense of it. There's Nell a-waitin' back at Forlorn River. Think what it means to her! You'll go, son, won't you?"

Dick shook his head.

The ranger turned his gaze upon Thorne, and now the keen, glistening eyes had blurred.

"Thorne, it's different with you. Jim's a fool, an' young Gale has been punctured by choya thorns. He's got the desert poison in his blood. But you now—you've no call to stick—you can find that trail out. Take your wife an' go. . . . Shore you'll go, Thorne?"

Deliberately and without a moment's hesitation the cavalryman replied "No."

Ladd then directed his appeal to Mercedes. His face was now convulsed, and his voice, though it had sunk to a whisper, was clear, and beautiful with some rich quality that Gale had never before heard in it.

"Mercedes, you're a woman. You're the woman we fought for. An' some of us are shore goin' to die for you. Don't make it all for nothin'. Let us



"Mercedes, You're a Woman. You're the Woman We Fought For."

feel we saved the woman. Shore you can make Thorne go. He'll have to go if you say. They'll all have to go. Think of the years of love an' happiness in store for you. A week or so an' it'll be too late. Mercedes, don't make it all for nothin'. Say you'll persuade Thorne, if not the others."

For all the effect his appeal had to move her, Mercedes might have possessed a heart as hard and fixed as the surrounding lava.

"Never!"

White-faced, with great black eyes flashing, the Spanish girl spoke the word that bound her and her companions in the desert.

The subject was never mentioned again. Gale thought that he read a sinister purpose in Ladd's mind. To his astonishment, Lash came to him with the same fancy. After that they made certain there never was a gun within reach of Ladd's clenching, clawlike hands.

Gradually a somber spell lifted from the ranger's mind. When he was entirely free of it he began to gather strength daily. Then it was as if he had never known patience—he who had shown so well how to wait. He was in a frenzy to get well. His appetite could not be satisfied.

The sun climbed higher, whiter, hotter. Every day the water in the lava hole sank an inch.

The Yaqui alone spent the waiting times in activity. He made trips up on the lava slope, and each time he returned with guns or boots or sombreros, or something belonging to the bandits that had fallen.

Those waiting days grew into weeks. Ladd gained very slowly. Nevertheless, at last he could walk about, and soon he averred that, strapped to a horse, he could last out the trip to Forlorn River.

There was rejoicing in camp, and plans were eagerly suggested. The Yaqui happened to be absent. When he returned the rangers told him they were now ready to undertake the journey back across lava and cactus.

Yaqui shook his head. They declared again their intention.

"No!" replied the Indian, and his deep, sonorous voice rolled out upon the quiet of the arroyo. He spoke briefly then. They had waited too long. The smaller waterholes back in the trail were dry. The hot summer was upon them. There could be only death waiting down in the burning valley. Here was water and grass and wood and shade from the sun's rays, and sheep to be killed on the peaks.

"Wait for rain," concluded Yaqui, and now as never before he spoke as one with authority. "If no rain—" Silently he lifted a speaking hand.



"Thorne! Thorne! It's All Right, It's All Right!" Cried Gale, in Piercing Tones. "Mercedes Is Safe!"

bandit off the ledge. Out him loose from the wall, foot by foot, hand by hand! We've won the fight, Thorne."

For Thorne these were marvelous strength-giving words. The dark horror left his eyes, and they began to dilate, to shine. He stood up, dizzily but unaided, and he gazed across the crater. Yaqui had reached the side of Mercedes, was bending over her. She stirred. Yaqui lifted her to her feet. She appeared weak, unable to stand alone. But she faced across the crater

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Bible Thoughts for This Week

Sunday.

THE CHRISTIAN'S MISSION: reach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand. Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils: freely ye have received, freely give.—Matthew 10: 7, 8.

Monday.

SIN SEPARATES:—Your iniquities have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid his face from you, that he will not hear.—Isaiah 59: 2.

Tuesday.

LAW OF LOVE:—Love worketh no ill to his neighbour: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.—Romans 13: 10.

Wednesday.

GOD LOVES THE GOOD:—Truly God is good to Israel, even to such as are of a clean heart.—Psalm 73: 1.

Thursday.

TRUTH MAKES FREE:—Then said Jesus, If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed; and ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.—John 8: 31, 32.

Friday.

THE POWER OF THOUGHT:—As he thinketh in his heart, so is he.—Proverbs 23: 7.

Saturday.

SUPPLY IS SURE:—Trust in the Lord and do good; so shall thou dwell in the land, and shalt thou shalt be fed.

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Wouldn't Sit on a Box.

The man in the box office of a Broadway theater is responsible for this. He asserts that a Brooklyn youth and his best girl stepped up to the box office window the other night and asked for two tickets for the show, which is a musical comedy. Only box seats were available. Returning to the girl the youth said: "They have nothing left but box seats." "Let's go home, then," she replied with a frown. "I won't sit on a box."

Equal to Potato.

A number of starchy roots, tubers, and corns of vegetables, including Jerusalem artichokes, casavas, dashens, yams, yautias and taros, in addition to the well-known sweet potatoes, have food values and degrees of digestibility approximately equal to those of the Irish or white potato and, like the latter, merit extensive use as a part of mixed diets.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR JANUARY 21

THE PRODIGAL SON

LESSON TEXT—Luke 15:11-24.
GOLDEN TEXT—There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.—Luke 15:10.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Psalm 32: Luke 7:36-50; Rom. 5:1-11; Gal. 6:1-5.
PRIMARY TOPIC—A Father's Love.
JUNIOR TOPIC—A Picture of the Heavenly Father's Love.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Reach and Power of Our Father's Love.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How to Treat Sinners.

I. The Son's Insubordination (v. 12).
There is every indication that this was a happy home. But a devil entered it and stirred up discontent in the heart of the younger son. He became tired of the restraints of home. His desire for freedom moved him to wilfully choose to leave home—throw off the constraints of his father's rule. Sin is the desire to be free from the restraints of rightful authority and for selfish indulgence. It starts out with wrong thoughts about God. At the request of the son, the father "divided unto them his living."

II. The Son's Departure (v. 13).
Having made the final decision he got his goods in portable shape. Having thrown off the restraints of his father's rule he eagerly withdrew from his father's presence. This is always the way sin works. He "gathered all together." When the sinner casts off his allegiance to God he takes all that he has with him. He not only wastes his money, but his character is sacrificed.

III. The Son's Degeneration (vv. 13-14).
He had a good time while his money lasted, but the end came quickly. The indications are that his course was soon run. From plenty in his father's house to destitution in the far country was a short journey. The sinner is soon made to realize the famine when his very powers which ministered to his pleasure are burned out.

IV. The Son's Degradation (vv. 15, 16).
He had no friends to help him when his money was all gone, so he was driven to hire out to a citizen to feed swine. It was quite a change from a sonship in his father's house to feeding hogs in the far country. So it is; those who will not serve God are made slaves to the devil to do his bidding (Rom. 6:16). In his shame and disgrace the prodigal could not even get the necessary food. The coarse food of the hogs was denied him.

V. The Son's Restoration (vv. 17-24).
1. He Came to Himself (v. 17).
When he reflected a bit he was made conscious that, though he had wronged his father and ruined himself, yet he was a son of his father. In the days of his sinning he was beside himself. The world calls the sinner who leaves off his evil ways crazy, but in reality he just becomes sane. If we could but get sinners to think seriously of their condition it would be more easy to get them to turn from their sins.

2. His Resolution (v. 18).
His reflection ripened into resolution. The picture of his home, where even the hired servants had a superabundance, moved him to make a decision to leave the far country and go home.

3. His Confession (vv. 18, 19).
He acknowledged that his sin was against heaven and his father—that he had forfeited his right to be called a son, and begged to be given a place as a hired servant. The sinner not only should make a resolution; he should confess his sin; for with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

4. His Action (v. 20).
Action was needed. Resolution will not avail unless accompanied with action.

5. His Reception by His Father (vv. 20-24).
The father had not forgotten his son. During the years he longed for his return. He must often have looked for him, for he saw him when he was a great way off. So anxious was he for him that he ran to meet him and fell upon his neck and kissed him. So glad was the father that he even did not hear his confession through, but ordered the tokens of honor to be placed upon him, receiving him back into a son's position. This parable makes bare God's heart. Every teacher should strive to present this lesson so as to show God's forgiving mercy—His willingness to receive back His wayward child.

Two Classes.

The race is divided into two classes, those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit still and inquire, "Why wasn't it done the other way?"—O. W. Holmes.

Taken From Evil to Come.

The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart; and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come.—Isaiah 57: 1.

Assurance.

In our trials and conflicts we are assured of the tender sympathy of heaven.—Anon.

How Easy to Love.

How difficult it is to know—how easy to love Thee!—Unknown

A Weather Breeder

By H. IRVING KING

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

With Philip Holt and Helen Carew the course of true love was running altogether too smoothly—there was not a ripple on the surface, not a shadow in the depths. They were deeply enamored of each other, her parents were pleased with the match, Philip had a good position, money of his own and expectations from his great aunt, an aged spinster, one Catherine Geoghan. In short, the conditions were abnormal.

Any one at all weatherwise will tell you that there are sometimes days so superlatively beautiful that a severe storm may be looked for in the near future. Such days are called weather-breeders. One day Philip, who was calling upon Helen—he spent a good share of his time now at that occupation—said suddenly: "There! I forgot to write to Aunt Kate today. This was my day for writing her; but my head is so full of you that I forgot everything else, you dear girl!"

"Sit right down there at my desk and write her now," replied Helen. "I'll play you some of that Harrigan and Hart music you like so well while you write."

A word about this rich Aunt Kate. A part of her time she spent on a farm she owned in New Hampshire and a part of her time in New York. Except that she was a rather eccentric body this was about all that Philip had told concerning her. Kate had never seen her; but they were to visit her on their wedding tour.

Helen seated herself at the piano and began those airs once so popular; presently breaking into song with "Love, bring out your orange blossoms, put on your snow-white veil," from "Cordelia's Aspirations." There was in the living room one of those dinky little writing desks which women adore and men exorcise. Philip seated himself at it and wrote. He had completed his letter, put it in the envelope, sealed it and directed it when, so awkward was he in handling Helen's foolish little ivory-handled pen, a great glob of ink dropped on the face of the envelope. He tore off the ruined envelope, crumpled it up and threw it into the herbibonned little wastebasket by the side of the desk, substituted another envelope, directed it, pressed it on the blotting pad, sealed the letter and put it in his pocket.

"There, that's done! Now come and talk to me," he said. It was late when Philip left. How desolate the living room looked to Helen after his departure.

"Dear Philip!" she sighed. Then her eye caught the discarded envelope—she had happened to be looking when he threw it away—and she picked it out the basket and smoothed it out. And this is what met her eyes: "Miss Fife La Tour," with the addition of a New York address.

Fife La Tour! If that name did not suggest the footlights then nothing did. And he had said he was writing to his aunt! Out of the shadows which the piano lamp left lurking in the room the green-eyed monster crawled and seized upon Helen. She crept up to her room like a wounded dove with a broken wing.

During a wakeful night and the dreary morning hours that followed Helen did a lot of thinking, her mood alternating between fearful despair and righteous indignation.

Helen took a resolution. She informed her mother—her father was away on a business trip—that she was going to New York. She packed a traveling bag, put her month's allowance in her purse and departed. Arriving in the big city, she took a taxi and drove to the address of Miss Fife La Tour, from whom she proposed to wrest the truth. The cave of the siren proved to be an old-fashioned dwelling stranded in that part of the metropolis once known as Chelsea Village. A neat housemaid admitted her when she frigidly demanded to see Miss La Tour.

It was an old-fashioned parlor into which she was shown, with "tildies" on the chairs, ghastly "enlarged crayon portraits" on the walls and a gift basket of wax fruit under a glass on the marble-tipped table.

"These chorus girls do get up the respectable in a thorough manner," thought Helen. "I suppose there will be a respectably got-up guardian to match the parlor."

There was a considerable delay, and then entered, to her, the most astonishing person upon whom she had ever set eyes. It was a little, bird-like old woman, dressed in many colors, hellebanded and befurrowed. From an obvious wig yellow curls hung down to her shoulders, and keen, merry old eyes looked out over heavily rouged cheeks from either side of a very beak of a nose.

Helen half expected her to go pecking at the wax cherries under the glass globe on the center table. She came in with a motion half flying, half dancing; her feet, clad in the tightest of white slippers, seemed scarcely to touch the floor.

"I beg pardon," said Helen starting up, "I wish to see Miss La Tour."

"Well my dear, you see her—all that's left of her, anyway. There was a time when people paid big money for seats to see Fife La Tour. But that was years and years ago. One can't be young forever, though I do

pretty well at it, don't you think, my pretty dear?"

"Do you know," stammered the bewildered Helen, "a young man named Philip Holt?"

"Know him?" cried the old lady. "Why, he's my nobby."

"You—you can't—be Aunt Kate?" gasped Helen.

"And why not, pray? And whom might you be, you little ducky?" "I—I'm Helen, he's going to marry," faltered the girl. And then she just broke down and shed tears—tears of repentance for her own mistrust of her lover and tears of pleasure that Philip was guiltless—and told her whole little story. The funny little old woman fairly cackled with laughter; she picked up her skirts and exercised the most astonishing pas de seules; Helen was really afraid she would come to pieces. Then sinking into a chair and catching her breath she said, "This is just too delicious. It's years and years since Fife La Tour has been mixed up in a love affair before, but in my day, my dear, thousands of women were frantically jealous of me, I am sure. La, la! And here I am over eighty and still suspected of being a siren." Then, in a serious tone, she went on: "You see, my dear, I was once a ballet dancer—La Tour was my stage name, and I still keep it for general use and have all my letters so addressed. I know I am an old fool, but it helps me to pretend to myself that I am still young."

"Philip has never told you that I used to be a dancer at courts. That was a subject tabooed among the Holts and Geoghan—when they were alive, I mean. All dead now. All gone and under the sod. All but Philip." And a great tear slid down one of the rouged and wrinkled cheeks.

When Philip reached his lodgings that night he found a telegram from Helen awaiting him saying: "Am on a visit to Aunt Kate. Will be home tomorrow."

He could scarcely wait for the morning to know what it all meant. But the morning came, and with it Helen and her explanation and confession. She forgave him, of course. In these matters it is always the man who gets jockeyed into the position of being forgiven, and the course of their true love went running smoothly on again. Among the wedding presents was a beautiful silver tea service from "Miss Fife La Tour."

ARMADILLO ENEMY OF BIRDS

Feathered Creatures in Uruguay and Argentina Careful to Build Nests Out of His Reach.

Armadillos are so plentiful in Uruguay and Argentina that visitors will perceive in the novelty shops dozens of their shells, usually turned upside down and ornamented by silk or quilted characters, so that they can be used as ladies' work baskets.

He can be found as far south as Patagonia, and here it is alleged during the tertiary period existed the giant armadillo, known as the Glyptodon, which grew to be as large as a present-day elephant.

The fondness for birds' eggs of the armadillo and other members of his family, in which they are joined by the big lizard, the iguana, induces many birds to build their nests from mud and reed and attach them to the twigs of trees overhanging some river, where armadillo, sloth or iguana cannot possibly jump, climb or swim.

The sloth is usually a climber and generally swings from the branches of trees, hanging downward, but he again regards a dish of nice fresh ants as a delicacy. The ant eater of South Africa is often found on the veldt far removed from wooded lands, and here he makes his bed in a hole just under the sand. It is not unusual to see a Boer riding across the veldt suddenly fly from his mount, while the horse sinks down to his shoulders, indicating that he has placed his feet on the spur above the burrowed home of an ant eater.

His habit is to find a nice ant heap and to fashion a round hole at the base, whence his long tongue will penetrate all the corridors and lick off the antish inhabitants. American mining engineers and others trekking across the veldt often make ovens of their holes.

Phosphorescent Light.

Often has the ocean traveler remarked the greenish light which follows in the wake of his vessel. This is one of nature's firework displays. She rejoices in light, and has given many of her humblest creatures the power of creating it. On land we have the glow-worm and the firefly with their brilliant torches. The creatures that illuminate the summer sea are not fishes. They are tiny beasts which are almost invisible to the naked eye. Millions of them, each giving out a tiny point of light, make the waters glow as if countless electric lamps were burning beneath them. Almost all sea creatures possess this wonderful power to some degree. It is caused by the presence in their bodies of phosphorus, the substance which is used for making matches. If a box of matches is opened in the dark, a similar lurid glow may be perceived, coming from the head of each.

Still Going Strong.

"The idea!" stormed the handsome movie star.

"What's the trouble?"

"A firm of collar manufacturers had the effrontery to offer me a job as model."

"Cheer up, my boy. That's a sign you haven't lost your manly beauty."

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Two Southern Gentlemen

By JOHN PALMER

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union)

"Joe may be black," said Colonel Lamont, "but he's a gentleman through and through. The only decent, hard-working man around here."

"If all the colored people were like Joe and Aunt Mary, there'd be no racial problem in this part of the country," said the colonel's lady.

Joe Lamont—his father had taken his master's name after emancipation—had purchased his ten acres, which had once formed part of the estate. Aunt Mary worked as cook for the Lamonts. Steady! Of course; only she didn't think of it in that way, and there were hungry mouths to be fed in Joe's cabin.

Everybody liked Joe, except young Rountree. Rountree's father had been a wholesale grocer in the town and made a pile of money—"heaven knows how," said the colonel. "I didn't know there was any money in these parts since the war." (By that he meant the Civil War.) And young Rountree had bought the old Cleaver estate, and had broken a local pool about cotton and squeezed the district dry.

Joe hated him for that, and because Joe sniggered when young Rountree tried to make his horse cut capers before Cicely, the colonel's daughter, and tumbled off, Rountree, white with passion, flicked Joe over the shoulder with his whip.

That showed bad blood and made bad blood. Nobody strikes a colored man; nobody had ever struck Joe before. Joe just stood still. Rountree apologized afterward. But Cicely couldn't bear it.

That was months before. Colonel Lamont had been one of the pool. Rountree admitted that he had broken it, but pleaded—Oh, something or other. Anyway, it looked as if the Lamont place was going the way of the Cleaver place.

Young Rountree came riding oftener than before. Generally when he left Cicely was in tears. There were anxious consultations in the Lamont cabin.

"Dat white trash is a-holding a pistol to the master's head," said Joe. "Ef he don't marry Miss Cicely, he's a-goin' to sell him up."

"Shore, you off your head, nigger," exclaimed Aunt Mary. "De Lamonts has set dere sense God made Carolina, and I guess dey'll set dere till judgment day."

Up in the big house young Rountree faced Colonel Lamont.

"Your inference is unwarranted, sir," he sneered. "I am exercising my right if I call in your mortgage. I am not threatening you, as you suggest. I merely stated that, were I your son-in-law, I should, of course, view the matter from another angle."

"I'd rather be bundled into the poorhouse, and so would my wife, than sell our child!" thundered the colonel. Young Rountree rode away in hot rage. But Cicely, walking under the maples with Harry Beecheroff, her chum since schooldays, did not even glance up at him as he galloped by. A black shadow seemed to have passed out of her life.

The Lamont place was for sale. The family had a month's grace, but that did not prevent the old house and estate from passing under the hammer. The bidder was Jim Bryce, a local real estate man. He winked portentously when he was asked whom he was acting for.

"A southern gentleman," was all he would vouchsafe. "I guess we'll still have the right sort of people in the place."

"How can dey be right sort of people if dey ain't Lamonts?" asked Aunt Mary indignantly. "What you batin' at, nigger?"

The purchaser had approached the colonel through Jim Bryce, asking if he would stay on three months. The colonel declined. He wouldn't be hidden to any one. "Unless it was black Joe," he said, after a pause. And old Joe seemed nearer to the colonel in those days than anyone else.

One day Joe stood before the colonel, hat in hand. "You see it's dis way, master," he said. "I can't read dis piece of paper, but in the you'd tell me what it says, master."

"Why, you've been buying property, Joe. I didn't know you had money?" exclaimed the colonel.

"Well, you see, master, it's dis way. We've saved mighty hard all our lives, and so did my old father, and den when dis cotton pool waned along, I sez, 'Ef dat crook of a Rountree's plannin' to swindle master, why, I'll be on de right side, and if master wins, why my money don't come, and so—"

"Joe!" The colonel clutched his shoulder. "You have bought the Lamont place?"

"Well, master, it shore had to stay with de Lamonts, black or white, somehow, don't it? An' so I thought sence the old master made my old man free, mebbe you'd take it becuz my money's yours, and thar's Miss Cicely or mebbe you'd let me take up that there mortgage—why, master, that ain't nothing to look so queer about!"

Criticism Apparently Justified. Johnny had been promised a baby sister. He anticipated her arrival in great glee and decided to name her Dorothy.

Then one morning he was presented with a brother.

"Geel!" he exclaimed in disgust. "That stork needs spectacles!"

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

GIFFORD PINCHOT'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS

(Continued from page one.)

There is but one choice to make. I must stick to my work and let the talking go.

The discussion of many questions which might well be considered here must be deferred to future messages to the legislature, but there are three matters of prime importance which require brief mention.

The first is the financial condition of the state government.

Appropriations in Pennsylvania have exceeded revenues in the last few years. Therefore we have accumulated liabilities amounting to many millions which must be paid off before the state can meet its bills as they fall due. Neither sound business principles nor the honor of the state will permit us to delay the necessary readjustment, however uncomfortable that readjustment may be. We must return to the healthy basis of pay-as-you-go at the earliest possible moment.

In accordance with my campaign pledge, I shall submit a budget to the legislature in the near future, and shall refuse to approve any appropriation bill, or any item in any appropriation bill, that does not fall squarely within the estimated revenues of the commonwealth. We are going to live within our income, as every family should.

The second question is the reorganization of the state government.

Much of the machinery by means of which the commonwealth serves its people has become antiquated, ineffective, and wasteful of the people's money. It needs to be recast into a form that will make possible a dollar's worth of service for every dollar spent. That is impossible now. Such recasting, to be successful, will require extended study, and prolonged practical attention. It cannot be done hastily if it is to be done well. For that reason it will not be possible, in the time we have, to prepare and submit for legislative action a plan completely worked out, but only an outline by departments, leaving the lesser parts to be filled in by the executive. That outline is in preparation.

The third question relates to the liquor traffic.

Power and responsibility for enforcing the Volstead law rest in the nation and also in the state. Under the eighteenth amendment the two have concurrent jurisdiction. Both are at fault for the intolerable situation which confronts us.

A general conviction exists throughout this commonwealth not only that the Volstead act is not enforced, but that no vigorous effort has ever been made to enforce it. Our people have seen men known to be opposed to the enforcement of the law selected to compel obedience to it on the part of others. They are told that appointments to the position of enforcement agent are treated as political spoils, and that politicians opposed to all that the law stands for are permitted to name such agents. They believe that persons high in official place are constantly and openly violating the spirit if not the letter of the law, and winking at its violation by others. They understand that liquor is sold almost as freely and openly as it was before the passage of the eighteenth amendment.

With such beliefs in mind, the people are necessarily led to conclude that the law is systematically disregarded by those whose peculiar duty it is to respect or enforce it, and in consequence the general disregard for all law grows steadily worse.

I regard the present flagrant failure to enforce the Volstead law as a blot on the good name of Pennsylvania and the United States. If allowed to continue it will amount to a serious charge against the fitness of our people for genuine self-government. I share in the belief that no determined concerted effort to enforce the law has yet been made, and I propose not only to press with all my power for the abolition of the saloon, but also to make sure that the government of this state takes its full and effective part in such an effort.

Pennsylvania must either control the criminals who are openly breaking the law or be controlled by them. With all good citizens I believe that this commonwealth is greater and more powerful than any band of law-breakers whatsoever, and I intend to act on that belief.

This administration will be dry, and the personal practice of the governor and his family will continue to be dry, in conformity to the spirit and letter of the eighteenth amendment.

The law is the law. It is the foundation of order, safety, and prosperity, and of the commonwealth itself. Every state official takes oath, and is in honor bound, to obey it. I shall expect and demand from every public servant appointed by me, or subject to removal by me, from the highest to the lowest, entire and unflinching obedience to the eighteenth amendment and the Volstead law. They are part of the law of the land.

I was a follower of Roosevelt while he was living. I am his follower no less today, as his great soul still leads this people on the road to better things. The movement which resulted in my election is the direct descendant of the Roosevelt Progressive movement of 1912. The point of view was the same, the specific platform planks were largely identical, and the popular support came mainly from similar sources. Both were based squarely on the proposition that the public good comes first. This administration has taken that proposition as its foundation stone, and upon it hopes and intends to erect a structure of honest and effective service to all the people, without distinction of race, creed, sex, or political com-

The breakdown of law enforcement is proof enough, if other proof were lacking, that Pennsylvania needs a new birth of political righteousness. The responsibility lies not alone at the door of the politicians. It lies also at the door of the people, who for years have tolerated in their public servants standards of conduct known to be indefensible, and under which no private business could survive. The people have suffered the commonwealth to be badly served. This is the essential evil, and here must be the fundamental change.

Pennsylvania is too great a commonwealth to be permanently satisfied with less than the best. Her people are too sound at heart, her resources and her industries too commanding, her place in the sisterhood of states too high, to permit us to consider for a moment the acceptance of any standards but the highest, any procedure but the most thoroughly approved. The government of Pennsylvania must be in detail what the commonwealth is in general—the leader, and exemplar of the nation. Nothing inferior is good enough for the Keystone state.

My sole ambition is to help toward making our state government what it ought to be, to serve the people honestly and with intelligence, to contribute at least by a little to the safety, honor, and welfare of our commonwealth. I desire and earnestly entreat the good will, the co-operation, and the support of all well disposed citizens, men and women alike. With their assistance, and above all with the blessing of Him in whose hands are the plans of men and the fate of nations, I shall approach my task with eagerness to be useful, with determination to be fair, and with strong confidence in ultimate success.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

Attractive Homes

Beautiful home of A. J. Himes on Juliana Heights. Convenient terms. Brick dwelling at 608 S. Richard Street.
William Snell property East Pitt Street.
Property Susan Milburn Estate Juliana Street.
Brick double house and stable Lippel estate Penn Street.
Double house Mrs. Margaret Corboy on Penn and Bedford Streets.
House Louis Saupp estate West Pitt street.
Property of Fletcher Estate on East Pitt street.

Farms

John R. Bergstresser farm near Imbertown.
D. B. Kegarise farm near Loysburg.
Serkibile farm near Reynoldsdale.
Large number of Morrison Cove farm. Inquire for list.
Heming farm near Bedford.
Caldwell fruit farm.
W. N. Fisher farm in Cumberland Valley.
Saupp farm adjacent to Bedford.
George D. Leonard farm near Bedford.
Timber lands, coal lands, bungalows, building lots, factory site, manufacturing business, garage, frame bldgs. Inquire for particulars.
Chevrolet Touring Car, Electric Peanut Aoaster, Victrola for sale at low price.
The Bertram flour and feed mill at Lutzville.
Stable to rent on Simpson street.
Saupp farm for rent.
No. 9 Oliver typewriter, good as new, \$30.
For Rent—Office, good location.
For Sale—New parlor and dining room suite, leather davenport and other articles, good furniture, reasonable price and terms. Inquire for list.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent, let me be of service to you.

Rush C. Litzinger, Bedford, Pa. Richelieu Building.

CLASSIFIED ADS

J. W. or William Croyl, general blacksmithing, repair autos, buggies, and wagons, manufacturers of trucks and bus bodies, auto springs, special, Bedford. The old Bright-bill stand. Oct. 13 tf.
FOR SALE—Sugar barrels and 60 lb. wooden lard tubs. Bedford Sanitary Bakery.
SALESMEN:—Two for city, one for county. Sell sugar, beans, rice, canned goods, dried fruits, full line of groceries. This is a profitable and permanent business. Write today for facts. Dept. H. No. 5 Harley Company, Dayton, Ohio. Jan. 19.
FOR RENT—First floor apartments, all modern improvements. Jan. 19. * 508 Juliana St.
FOR RENT—First floor apartment; Steam heat. Jere C. West.
FOR SALE OR RENT—Farm one mile from Mann's Choice fine spring running water at house and barn, also choice timber. For further information apply. Alfred T. Newman, Mann's Choice Jan. 1. *
WANTED—Dining room girls, wages \$8 per week, also upstairs girl, wages \$8 per week. Car fare refunded. State age and experience. S. E. Miller, Vintondale, Pa., Box 141. Jan. 19—26.
TO THE PUBLIC
I have equipped a temporary shop to do radiator work, etc. on ground where my shop recently burned. H. F. Price Jan. 12—19 *

NOTICE

Annual meeting of policy holders Urban Mutual Fire Insurance Co., of Pennsylvania will be held at their office Bedford, Penna., Tuesday, January 30th at 11 A. M. John P. Cuppett, Secy Jan. 12—19—26.
U. S. GOVERNMENT UNDERWEAR
2,500,000 pc. New Government Wool Underwear purchased by us to sell to the public direct at 75c EACH. Actual retail value \$2.50 each. All sizes. Shirts 34 to 46—Drawers 30 to 44. Send correct sizes. Pay Postman on delivery or send us money order. If underwear is not satisfactory, we will refund money promptly upon request. Dept. 24. Pilgrim Woolen Co., 1476 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Nov. 17 tf.

WANTED—Reliable farm hand or tenant by week or month. Modern home supplied. Liberal terms to right party. Stanley A. Koontz, Rt. 4, Bedford. Jan. 19—26 *

FOR RENT—Apartment 4 rooms and bath, heat, electric light, 2 floor. Moorehead's Market. Jan. 19—26 Feb. 2.

"You Can Be a Moneyed Man"

"Every man is a capitalist who spends less than he makes."

3% ON SAVINGS IN THIS BANK 3%
Hartley Banking Co. BEDFORD, PA. Home of Savings



Look For This Label
Because it contains that lovely forgotten taste of genuine whole wheat.

Enright's "all O' the wheat" Bread.

There's not a single bit of goodness taken out—it's guaranteed 100% whole wheat bread.

All we ask is that you order a loaf to try. Get it today and you'll want it always.

Bedford Sanitary Bakery

PUBLIC SALE of Valuable PERSONAL PROPERTY

On Wednesday, February 7, at 10 o'clock A. M. Philip C. Diehl, of Friend's Cove, east of Charlesville on the state road leading to Rainsburg will offer for sale the following personal property: corn binder, grain and lime drill, planters, plow, harrows, shovels, chains, rope, copper and iron kettles, cream separator, milk cans, two black mares, 6 cows, Holstein, and Holstein calves, Holstein bull, brood sow with pig, 5 shoats, wagons, buggies, sleds, manure spreader, sleigh, Deering binder, hay rake, tedder, ladder and mower, harness, gears, sleigh bells, and a lot of household goods, a Huber thrashing machine and many other articles. Terms to be made known. James H. Evans, Auctioneer. J. A. S. Beegle, Clerk.

The Richelieu Theatre BEDFORD, PA. Our motto: CLEAN PICTURES PERFECT VENTILATING AND HEATING NO EYE STRAIN SHOWS START 7:15 and 9:15 PM EXCEPT SAT. 7:30 and 10:15 PM

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

MON. TUES. (2 DAYS) JAN. 22-23—Betty Compson, the star who always triumphs in the special paramount production: "Ladies Must Live" Directed by Geo. Loan Tucker who made "The Miracle Man" etc. From the novel by Alice Duer Miller. Also first run NEWS. Adults 30c Children 10c.
WED. THU'S. (2 DAYS) JAN. 24-25—Paramount will present an extra special production: "The Woman Who Walked Alone". Directed by Geo. Melford who made the "Shiek" "Behold my Wife", etc. A great picture! Great in cast: Dorothy Dalton, Milton Sills, Wanda Hawley and Charles Ogle. Magnificent settings and gowns then into the South African veldt, with plenty of thrills and action, and some wonderful night photography, its a 50c show, but we will charge no extra admission. Adults 30c Children 10c.
FRI. SAT. (2 DAYS) JAN. 26-27—Here is another 50c picture: "Love is An Awful Thing" Same cast same company, same actors as in "Reported Missing" which is playing our theatre today and tomorrow. It's a 100 per cent laugh show by far the funniest comedy drama in years, good clean fun that you won't forget for a long time. Also Easops Fables and first run NEWS. No extra admission. Adults 30c Children 10c.

EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT
I will furnish you a pair of glasses at the following LOW prices:
Bifocal glasses at \$9.00 (Except Kryptok & Steadfast)
Compound glasses at 8.00
Spherical glasses at 7.00
All glasses are guaranteed to be pebble ground, and of high polish. You have the privilege of selecting any frame from my stock, or will yet you any frame that you may suggest. All for the above price. Good only for:
January and February, 1923.
A. C. WOLF, M. D., 136 West Pitt St., BEDFORD, PA.

Advanced Registry Dairy Feed 25 PER CENT PROTEIN
To secure the greatest profit from your cows, they should give a good flow of milk at least ten months a year. Advanced Registry Dairy Feed will help you secure a maximum yearly milk production because it is rich in the elements that a cow requires for producing a large flow of milk.
Advanced Registry Dairy Feed is composed of linseed meal, cottonseed meal, coconut oil meal, dried malt grains, gluten feed, hominy feed, bran and middlings. Consequently it has all the requisites of an ideal dairy ration—palatability, digestibility, variety of ingredients and proper bulk—guaranteed to analyze 25 per cent protein.
Call or write us and we can give you names of satisfied customers.
DAVIDSON BROS.

FOR SALE Black Percheon Stallion
Easy to handle, 1600 pounds, good worker, sound in every way, good breeder. Also another good work horse six years old.
S. J. Barnes, Inglesmith, Pa. Bell Phone 14-R-4 Clearville line.

Do you know
That Reefer's more eggs helps your hens lay lots of eggs. Send your \$1.00 for 2 packages and see the results.
Ross A. Spriggs, 323 E. John St., Bedford.
QUEEN
Mrs. W. F. Knee has been seriously ill for a few weeks.
H. C. Croyle who has been sick for some time returned to his work again.
The Bedford County Game, Fish and Forestry Association held a meeting on January 5th and elected the following officers: President, Harry Shaffer, First Vice President, Led Weyant, Second Vice President, Blair Weyant, Secretary Harry B. Weyant, Assistant Secretary V. A. Pinnegan, Treasurer Ira Emeligh, Directors Raymond H. Walter, Ed. Brumbaugh, Clarence Burket, Led Weyant and James Walter. This association received a small shipment of cottontail rabbits.
A California orange orchard has a central heating plant with pipes radiating in every direction. In case of a frost while the fruit is on the trees, the whole orchard is heated.

At special meeting of Council last week various committees reported work done toward a Budget for Borough expenses during 1923. This will be completed in near future and full report appear in these columns.
In 1918 W. S. Arnold sold to Burket Bros. timber on 88 acres of land forming Watershed of Todd Reservoir. Council at once contracted for this land and paid his attorney \$100.00 on contract but it was never paid over Borough Council also purchased from Burket Bros. for \$1500 the lease for timber about same time. Our chairman of Finance looking this matter up found that all taxes both for timber and land had expired and ownership of all was vested in the original owner, J. C. Smith. Schnably and Blackburn took the matter up Saturday personally and secured a deed now on record at the original price with interest only. The men said after the interview that they found a man whose word was as good as his bond and that man is W. S. Arnold of our city.
Bills to the amount of \$178.73 were approved for coal for use at the pumping station having the Weighmaster's scale slip attached as requested by Council. Secretary of Council was instructed to send bill to the American Telegraph and Telephone Company for 2 1-2 years water rent on the Company's large plant in the east ward. This demand has been made before on the above Company.
Bonds of J. P. Allen, Treasurer and Charles Mock Solicitor approved. Salaries of J. P. Allen, Treasurer, F. L. Naus, Secretary and Charles Mock, Solicitor were named being \$519.00 less than paid in 1922.
Two 6 in. fire plugs were ordered to be placed at proper places in the Borough.
A good fire engine has been ordered, guaranteed to throw 1000 gallons per minute. To be second hand, in good condition. Engine must be approved by state before shipment is made which is causing some delay to the shipment. Meters made by the Pittsburgh Meter Co. have been approved for use at Bedford at \$11.61. Council.
Sister Mary Innocent
Sister Mary Innocent, 64 years old, superior of the Society of Sisters of Mercy and superintendent of Mercy Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa., died Monday morning at the institution of which she had charge. She deceased was a native of Bedford county, and a daughter of the late John N. and Catherine Hughes. Sister Mary Innocent had been a member of the Society of Mercy 19 years, having been in hospital work 35 years and for 15 years was superior and superintendent at the Mercy Hospital. She had been ill for over a week before death finally overtook her.
The deceased was a sister of Mrs. John B. Gunning of Cresaptown, who was at her bedside when death came.
Sister Mary Innocent is survived by three brothers, Patrick Hughes, Bedford, Pa., John J. Hughes, Johnstown, Pa., and Wm. D. Hughes, Hildayshure, Pa., and two sisters, Mrs. John T. Miller, Philadelphia, Pa., and Mrs. John McCoale, Tilden, Nebraska.
The funeral took place Wednesday morning with services at the Mercy Hospital Chapel. Burial was made at St. Xavier's, Pa.
CIVIC CLUB MEETS THIS AFTERNOON
The regular January meeting of the Bedford Civic Club will be held in the Club House, on Juliana Street today at 2:30 P. M. Mr. E. E. Kiernan of Somerset, Penna., will be the speaker.
Mrs. Kiernan is not only President of the Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teachers' Association of Penna., but Secretary of the Pennsylvania Legislative Council which met in Harrisburg on January 17.
The following State organization composed the Council: The Republican Women's Committee, the Democratic Women's Committee, the Women's Christian Temperance Union, the Pennsylvania League of Women Voters, the State Federation of Pennsylvania women and the Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teachers' Association.
This group of organizations sponsored a legislative program of eleven measures in the 1921 General Assembly, the majority of which were passed by both houses and approved by the Governor. The Council will undoubtedly announce a comprehensive and forward looking program after this January meeting.
Everyone is cordially invited to attend this important meeting.
Remember the Market in Miss McElroy's store, on Saturday, January 20th at 10 A. M. Cakes, pies, home-made bread and rolls and other good things on sale.
DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE
St. Paul's: Preparatory service Friday evening, Jan. 19 at 7:30.
Jan. 21st—St. Paul's Sunday school at 9:00, Holy Communion at 10:00, Catechizing at 11:00.
St. Luke's: Sunday School at 1:00, Preaching at 2:00 P. M.
FRIENDS COVE REFORMED CHARGE
Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor
The Cove, Sunday School at 9:30 Church Service at 10:30 A. M.

Got a cold? MENTHOLATUM clears it out.